The Centre Reporter.

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REPEAL THE LAW

CONGRESS WRESTLING WITH THE SILVER QUESTION.

Congress Breaks the Record in Getting to Work.—The Sherman Bill Will Be Repealed.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—The democratic leaders of the House proved themselves equal to the occasion, and broke the record for a new Congress by getting to work on the silver question on the fifth day of the session. They also disappointed the republicans who were cocked and primed to arraign the democrats at the bar of public opinion on the charge of intentional procrastination. The republicans have been so surprised at the ease with which the democrats reached an agreement to take up the silver question, in advance of the appointment of committees, discuss it fourteen days and then vote upon the bill for the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman law and amendments thereto for the free coinage of silver at a ratio of 16, 17, 18, 19, or 20 to one, and for the substitution of the old Bland act, which was the law before the Sherman act was passed in 1890, that they have just begun to charge the democrats with railroading the matter through the House. The democrats are perfectly willing to plead guilty to the charge of railroading, and that the people had a right to expect it. The agreement under which the debate is now being conducted is thoroughly democratic; it provides for an equal division of time and for a vote upon the bill and the amendments named without filibustering, and the decision of the question is to be made solely by the majority in the House. It looks now as though the bill for the unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman law would pass, although there is a probability an amendment providing for the free coinage of silver at an increased ratio may be added to the bill.

Up to this time the debate has been carried on in a spirit of toleration, although some of the speakers on both sides—silver and anti-silver; there are no political sides recognized in the debate—have made some rather strong statements. The small attendance is surprising, in view of the great interests throughout the country in the result. Of course everybody knows that it is easy for members of the House to find more comfortable places than their seats in the House to spend their time from 11 A. M. to 5 P. M. daily, but it does seem that more of them should regard it a duty to attend the sessions than do. While there is no actual necessity for their being present if they do not intend to speak, until the voting begins, still it would look better to see them in their seats.

The democratic Senators have not found it so easy to agree upon a programme for the disposal of the silver question in the Senate, although the committee appointed by the democratic caucus, of which Senator Gorman is chairman, has made some progress towards a compromise, and there is reason for the belief that it will eventually succeed. The most radical silver men in Congress are republican Senators, and it is their influence which makes it difficult to get the democratic Senators to agree upon a compromise substitute for the Sherman law. There is little, if any, probability that a bill for the repeal of the entire law or of the purchasing clause can get thro the Senate without being accompanied by a substitute.

The town has been full of silly rumors about President Cleveland's health since his return to Gray Gables, under his physicians orders, in search of much needed rest. The case is very simple and there is no occasion for rumor. There is nothing the matter with the President's general health, but he has been overworking himself ever since the fourth of March, and being only human, his system is now paying the penalty, and demands the rest which he has not heretofore felt at liberty to give it. There is really no good reason why he should be in Washington during the discussion of the silver question. In fact, there are more reasons for his being away. Had he remained here he would constantly have been charged with trying to influence votes in some way or other. Being away he can get needed rest and no one can accuse him of trying to interfere with the Constitutional rights of Senators and Representatives.

The agreement to take up the silver question in the House was a great relief to Speaker Crisp, as it will enable him to take his time in making up the committees, for there will be nothing for them to do until after the silvor question is disposed of.

While there has been nothing in the shape of an official agreement to that effect, there seems to be a general understanding among the democrats in the House that the committee on Ways and Means will as soon as its membership is announced begin the work of reforming the tariff.

Drouth and Religion.

The drouth and general hard times have compelled the people in Ashland, Clark county, Kan., to dispense with some of their ministers in the interest of economy. They went about it in a practical, systematic way. There had been seven ministers of different denominations in the place, and as it had been decided that only one could be supported, it was proposed that a vote should be taken and the one receiving the highest number of votes should remain and attend to the spiritual wants of the entire population. The idea was carried out, the poll showed a plurality of votes for the Methodist minister, who was engaged, and the other six were discharged.

It is proposed that the other drouth-stricken counties of Kansas shall adopt the same plan, and the money that is saved in this way be used to aid the needy. The idea is applicable not only to Kansas but to many other neighborhoods. There is scarcely a country town, even in the oldest settled States, that is not trying to support from two to five times as many churches as it is able. Where one strong, vigorous society could live and make its influence felt, five or six weak congregations are found, each struggling for existence and taxing the energies of their supporters to keep them alive. The consequence is a great waste of energy, money and time, and a lessening of the influence the church ought to exert on the morals of the community.

An example was given in Long Island City, N. Y., last Sunday of the narrowness of the line that separates the different Christian denominations. The Catholic Church had been destroyed by fire and the society was invited by the Baptists to worship in their church. The invitation was accepted and the Catholic service was held in the Protestant church, and when it was over the Baptists and the Methodists entered the building together and held a united service, according to their own custom.

AN AGED RESIDENT GONE.

Mr. Wilson Leech Dies Suddenly of Heart Disease.

Along with the death of Col. McFarlane, the citizens of Boalsburg and immediate community were again grieved at the announcement of the sudden death of Mr. Wilson Leech, who resided about one mile from Boalsburg, near Shingletown, who expired suddenly from heart disease on Sunday. Mr. Leech was a most respected gentleman and stood high in his community. He was aged about seventy-five years, and for some time had been afflicted with an affection of the heart but the inroads of the disease upon his system were such as not to alarm his friends. He was about and active, until Sunday when he expired.

Mr. Leech made his home with his son John, on the farm west of Boalsburg, and with whom he died. He was in good circumstances and for several years has lived a retired life. His wife died several years ago. The funeral took place on Tuesday at Boalsburg, interment being made in the cemetery at that place, and was largely attended. He was a very popular gentleman and stood high in the estimation of all with whom he was acquainted.

To Pennsylvania by Bicycle.

From the Freeport, Ill., *Democrat*, of the 11th, we learn that on Monday morning Will Stover and W. H. Crawford, of that city departed for Pennsylvania. They will make the trip on bicycles, traveling by easy stages, and expect to reach Pennsylvania in about one month. The boys are taking a novel plan for reaching their homes in Penns valley, and we look for their early arrival. Will Stover was a former resident of Centre Hall and is well known. Mr. Crawford is a brother of deputy sheriff George B. Crawford.

Liable to a Fine.

There is a law on the statue books of this State which states explicitly that any man who is seen to handle a fishing rod or gun on the Sabbath day is liable to a fine of $25 and imprisonment in the county jail for sixty days.

Invitations Issued.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of W. Fred Reynolds and Miss Louisa Hoy, daughter of the late Judge Hoy, to take place in the Presbyterian church at Bellefonte, on Thursday evening, August 24th, at seven o'clock.

Died at Bellefonte.

Patrick Dooley, one of Bellefonte's aged citizens, died at his home last Friday evening at the advanced age of seventy-eight years. He was the father-in-law of George Krumbine, formerly of Centre Hall.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A Railway Passenger Car Thrown Down an Embankment and Hung on a Fence

A railroad accident, remarkable because of the manner in which it occurred and because of the fact that none of the passengers were killed or even seriously injured, happened at Snow Shoe Intersection on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, on Saturday morning at 10.50 o'clock. At that hour day express on the Bald Eagle Valley road was standing at Snow Shoe Intersection, while the engine was taking water. At the same time the pay train was coming down the heavy grade of the Snow Shoe road and on account of wet rails the engineer could not hold his train. The last car of the express train was standing across the Snow Shoe road and the result was that the engine of the pay train struck it fairly, lifted it from the track and hurled it down the embankment, at the foot of which it brought up on its side on a post and rail fence. The posts penetrated the windows and the sides of the car, making a shatter of glass and a splintering of wood and when the trainmen and passengers on the other cars realized what had happened it was at once thought that many persons had been killed and injured as there were about sixty people on the car.

But here is where the strange part of the affair comes in. When an entrance to the car was gained and the passengers one after another taken out it was found that not only had none been killed but none even seriously injured. Mrs. N. E. Walker, of Jersey Shore, probably sustained the most painful injuries, being bruised about the hip. J. C. Breen, of Utica, N. Y., was bruised on his right side and one or two ladies received slight scratches on their hands.

The passengers were placed on the other cars of the train and taken on to Tyrone, the wrecked car being left hanging on the fence as it fell.

Half Rates and Fast Trains to the Fair.

The popular excursions to Chicago which are being run by the Pennsylvania Railroad seem to furnish exactly what the people want. The first two trains were well patronized, and as the vacation season is now well advanced the remaining excursions will undoubtedly attract a much larger number of passengers.

A decided improvement in the train schedule, which accelerates it so as to deliver the passengers in Chicago at an early hour the following afternoon, places the special train almost on an equality in the matter of speed with the best express trains.

The special trains are composed of the standard coaches for which the Pennsylvania Railroad is famous. Only one night is passed on the road, and the arrival in Chicago is so timed as to give abundant opportunity for engaging quarters before nightfall.

The dates of the next excursions are August 23d, September 4th, 10th, 18th, 25th. The special train will leave Washington 10.15 A. M., Baltimore 11.20 A. M., stopping at York, Harrisburg, Lewistown Junction, and Tyrone, arriving in Chicago early the next afternoon. The excursion rate, good only on the special train and valid for return within ten days, is $17 from Washington and Baltimore, and proportionately low from other stations.

This arrangement also applies to all principal stations on the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad, the Northern Central Railway between Baltimore and Elmira, Philadelphia and Erie Railroad between Williamsport and Renovo, and principal stations on the main line and branches between Harrisburg and Pittsburg.

No one should fail to visit the Fair with such facilities at hand.

Getting Our Share.

Centre Hall certainly has been having her share of big days this year and there is little cause for any one of our citizens expiring from ennui. Several large days have passed including yesterday's Reformed reunion, and then is to come in about four weeks the Grangers' picnic of one week. The season has been a busy one for us and every three or four weeks is interspersed with a large gathering of some sort or other.

Executor's Sale of Real Estate.

Dr. G. W. Hosterman, executor of estate of the late John W. Scholl, dec'd., of Miles township, will offer the real estate of said deceased at public sale on September 16. The tracts offered are of the best in Brush valley, and a good investment awaits some one.

——No rain, no corn; no corn, no pork; no pork, no sausages; no sausages, no juicy buckwheat cakes; no buckwheat cakes, gloomy winter suppers and breakfasts—that's the way the chain is linked.

RECENT DECISION

FACTS INTERESTING TO PENSIONERS.

Attorney General Rosendale on Taxing Property Bought with Pension Money.

Attorney General Rosendale has written the following circular letter in response to numerons inquiries from Boards of Assessors as to whether property purchased with pension money is exempt by law from taxation.—

In reply thereto I beg leave to state that there is no statute which, by its terms, directly exempts such property from taxation.

It is provided by the Code of Civil Procedure that a pension shall be exempt from levy and sale by virtue of an execution.

It has been held by the Court of Appeals that in certain cases this exemption extends to property purchased with pension money. The following is the language of the Judge delivering the opinion on this subject:—

"In the case of exemption of money, or its equivalent, there has been some controversy in the courts with reference to the extent to which the exemption shall be carried. In such case it is somewhat difficult to lay down a rule in precise terms by which it may be determined in all cases what property is liable and what exempt from levy and seizure under legal process for the payment of debts, but we entertain no doubt that where the receipts from a pension can be directly traced to the purchase of property, necessary or convenient for the support and maintenance of the pensioner and his family, such property is exempt under the provisions of this statute.

"Where such moneys can be clearly idenitfied and are used in the purchase of necessary articles, or loaned and invested for purposes of increase or safety, in such form as to secure their available use for the benefit of the pensioner in time of need, we do not doubt that they come within the meaning of the statute; but where they have been embarked in trade, commerce or speculation and become mingled with other funds so as to be incapable of identification or separation, we do not doubt that the pensioner loses the benefit of the statutory exception. These propositions, we think, are fully supported by the cases in this and other States."

It is provided by the Revised Statutes that "all property exempted by law from execution shall be exempt from taxation." These are the general principles of law which govern the question concerning which you inquire, and should be applied by the assessors in the exercise of their best judgment to the facts of particular cases coming before them for consideration as such cases arise.

Met With an Accident.

On Last Sunday morning while Mr. Henry Potter, who lives a short distance west of town, was on his way to Sunday school, driving his handsome span of bays, the reach on the buggy parted leaving the box fall to the ground which frightened the spirited animals and they became unmanageable, running for some distane and making a wreck of the buggy before they could be stopped. Mr. Potter in his efforts to manage the frightened animals, had some of the clothing torn from his body and received slight bruises.

Lame as Lazarus.

Our townsman D. K. Geiss goes so lame just now that a snapping turtle could beat him in a race to the world's fair. It all comes of a severe sprain of the left ankle, sustained by a misstep while endeavoring to head off some cows he was driving about a week ago. With one sound leg, a knee rest and a big stout staff, he manages to get across the street and back between breakfast and dinner. His locomotion we trust will be normal again before many days.

A Needed Rain.

Saturday morning a slight rainfall occurred, and it was badly needed too. The country was about parched and crops and vegetation were suffering greatly from the need of moisture. The fall was enough merely to settle the dust and give the crops a fresh start. Water is becoming scarce and streams are very low. A large and protracted rain is needed badly.

The Camp Postponed.

Rumors were afloat a month or more ago that the Evangelical association of Penns valley would hold a camp-meeting in the Fort woods, beyond the station, some time in August, to continue for one week. Recent information however dispells the hope and the camp has been postponed for this year by the association.

Centre County's Timber Scant.

The state botanist, Dr. Rothrock, has completed his work in the Licking lumber region between Mifflin and Centre counties and reports that his work revealed the fact that there is but 22 cubic feet of merchantable timber per acre in all that country of 180 square miles.

Speaking of the Bear Meadows, some 8 miles southwest of Centre Hall, Prof. Rothrock says: Twenty five years ago magnificent specimens of white pine were common. In some of these trees the terminal branch was very early destroyed, and as a consequence in the rich, loamy soil the lateral branches developed into as many enormous trunks, each supplying several lengths of saw logs. The largest solid white pine cut was at the base four and a half feet in diameter. Two feet was an average diameter for these lordly giants. More remarkable was the thicket of black spruce, or tamarack, as it is called by the lumbermen. The tree is extremely rare in this state—and it might have well worth while if it could been spared as an object lesson for the state. There is, however this to be said: The lumbering there is entirely proper, for no good object could be subserved by allowing mature trees to fall and rot on the ground. It is no part of a legitimate forestry to teach that such trees should be spared from the axe, unless, as in the case of the spruce, the tree is so local as to be a genuine curiosity. Among the mountains east of the meadows, extensive fires have in past years played sad havoc among the young timber. The dead saplings are eloquent witnesses against the inefficiency of our existing forest fire laws and point the inquiry as to whether this state of affairs shall be allowed to continue. If so, it is a disgrace to our civilization.

AARONSBURG.

Interesting Items from our Aaronsburg Correspondent.

John Forster and Elmer Weaver started for Chicago on Saturday afternoon to visit the World'e Fair.

Samuel Brown's cow was trespassing on William Condo's corn field for which Condo demanded two dollars, which was promptly paid by Brown.

William, a son of Joseph Holloway, of northern Illinois, is now visiting friends in this neighborhood.

Miss Kate Bogenrief, of Mifflinburg, is visiting at D. H. Rotes.

George Charles, who has been confined to the house, and at times to a sick bed with heart trouble, is not improving any.

Rev. R. A. Yearick and daughter Clara came to town last Saturday and remained till Monday. His home is now in Mercersburg, Pa.

A. Wilson Norris, jr. son of Col. A. Wilson Norris, dec'd., is stopping for a few weeks at Emanuel Cronmilers. Mr. Norris was admitted to the bar in Dauphin county last spring and is practicing law in Harrisburg.

Turb Kreamer and Bup Musser walked to "Jacks" mountain near the lower tunnel, picked two bushels of blackberries and were at Paddy mountain station in time for the afternoon train. They had missed the morning train, so they had to hoof it all the way.

Miss Emma Forster, of Mifflinburg, who had been sick for several weeks at Mrs. F. J. Forsters, had recovered sufficiently last week to be able to take the train and go home.

Death of Mrs. Joseph Crotzer.

Mrs. Joseph Crotzer died last Thursday at her home in Boalsburg, after a long illness. For some time Mrs. Crotzer had been in ill health, which finally developed into Bright's disease, and death ended her sufferings on Thursday last. Joseph Crotzer, her husband died some years ago on the farm west of Centre Hall, where they resided. She was a highly respected lady and was of an amiable disposition. Her funeral took place on Saturday morning from her late residence. The interment was made in the Boalsburg cemetery.

A Crew Laid Off.

The night switch crew employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad company at Lock Haven is laid off for an indefinite period. This is owing to the slackness of the soft coal trade. Last Tuesday night for the first time in the history of the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, not a coal train came in over that line, and the next morning the lower freight yards seemed almost as quiet as a graveyard.—Lock Haven *Express*.

Only One of His Class.

The farmer who was too poor to take a county paper sent two dollars to a Yankee for a recipe to stop a horse from slobbering. He got the recipe and he'll never forget it. It read: "To stop your horse from slobbering, teach him to spit."

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Last of the Season's Popular $10 Excursions to the Sea.

On Thursday, August 24th, the only remaining cheap-rate excursion to Atlantic City, Ocean City, Cape May, or Sea Isle City, will be run by the Pennsylvania Railroad company.

The rate of $10 from Pittsburg, and correspondingly reduced rates from other points, offer a rare opportunity for a most economical trip to any one of the above mentioned places. The tickets are good for return passage within twelve days, thus giving ample time for a pleasant sojourn on the shores of the Atlantic.

The large number of people availing themselves of this really extraordinary offer on the previous runs of the same series vouches for the satisfaction and popularity which these low rate seashore excursions meet at the hands of the company.

The special train will leave Pittsburg at 8.50 P. M., arriving in Philadelphia a little after 7 in the evening. The night may be spent in the Quaker City and any regular train taken the next day for the shore.

The rates apply on regular trains leaving Pittsburg at 4.30, 7.00, and 8.10 P. M., or on special train leaving at 8.50 A. M. on the above mentioned date.

The special train will be run on the following schedule, and the tickets will be sold at the rates quoted:—

	Rate.	Trains leave	
West Brownsville	$10 00	6.15	A. M.
Monongahela City	10 00	7.08	"
Pittsburg	10 00	8.50	"
East Liberty	10 00	9.00	"
Braddock	10 00	9.10	"
Irwin	10 00	9.30	"
Uniontown	10 00	6.58	"
Connellsville	10 00	7.32	"
Mt. Pleasant	10 00	7.10	"
Scottdale	10 00	7.54	"
Alverton	10 00	8.02	"
Greensburg	10 00	9.52	"
Indiana	10 00	9.19	"
Butler	10 00	6.15	"
Paulton	10 00	8.24	"
Latrobe	10 00	10.05	"
Blairsville	10 00	9.58	"
Johnstown	9 25	11 03	"
Cresson	8 50	11.52	"
Altoona	8 00	12.55	P. M.
Hollidaysburg	8 00	11.05	A. M.
Bellwood	8 00	1.06	P. M.
Clearfield	8 90	9.36	A. M.
Philipsburg	8 35	10.27	"
Osceola	8 25	10 40	"
Bellefonte	8 65	10 28	"
Tyrone	7 65	1.18	P. M.
Cumberland	8 50	8:25	A. M.
Bedford	8 50	9 50	"
Huntingdon	7 10	1.48	P. M.
Mt. Union	6 75	2.08	"
McVeytown	6 50	2 28	"
Lewistown Junction	6 00	2 45	"
Mifflin	5 65	3.05	"
Newport	5 00	3.36	"
Duncannon	4 60	3.53	"
Philadelphia	Ar.	7.16	"

For detailed information address or apply to Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c, at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Broke Jail.

Two prisoners escaped from the jail at Lock Haven Sunday night and so far as known at this writing are still at large. At about eight o'clock Sunday evening Stuart Johnson and Chas. Heslan, two prisoners, were with others on the second tier of cells in the jail. While all were busily engaged in conversation, Johnson and Heslan withdrew and stealthily retired to an unoccupied cell. They must have immediately gone to work, for when their absence was discovered shortly afterward they had loosened the stone under the window frame, taken it out and escaped through the hole thus made.

Ball Practice.

Every evening the boys practice base ball on the grangers' park and occasionally they get up a scrub game. The boys have some idea of getting up a nine and tackling some near by town in a friendly game. With a little bit of encouragement and coaching a good nine could be organized, as there is still good material left in the town.

Mountain Fires.

The last several evenings the Seven mountains south of Centre Hall have been on fire, and the flames light up the horizon. During the present dry state great damage will be done to valuable timber land by the flames unless a heavy rain sets in and extinguishes the flames.

Always be a man and stand by what is right, no matter where it strikes. Never be contrary out of peevishness when you see another is right. Men frequently do little spiteful things because their nature is an ignoble one, and only feel good when they know they have succeeded in little spites against a fellow being. A man's character can always be measured by his acts and associations.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

Two young men of Boston while on a journey through India last summer, witnessed an exhibition by a fakir in a small village outside of Calcutta. The fakir was performing the usual experiment of making a rope descend from the clouds and a man come down the rope, who ascended by the same route after having his head cut off. The exhibition was in an open square before 1,000 spectators. Everyone saw plainly what was happening. The two Bostonians had cameras with them, and took numerous snapshots of the exhibition in its various stages. They intended to write an article upon the subject for a magazine, and illustrate it direct from photographs. They developed the plates with much interest upon their return to Boston recently. They were nonplussed when they saw the results. The photographs revealed the fakir surrounded by the crowd, with astonishment, bewilderment and horror pictured on their faces, but the extraordinary decapitation they had witnessed did not show upon the sensitive plates. The crowd standing around was apparently looking at nothing in the photographs. What they saw had not happened at all, but they merely saw it in their mind's eye. While there is nothing remarkable in the force of suggestion when applied to one person, and it would not be impossible for an impression such as the event which the Boston men saw, to be conveyed to one person in a hypnotic condition, the circumstances at the Indian fakir's exhibition were entirely different. Here were 1,000 people, fully awake, who all saw in their minds exactly the same picture, and had no doubts that the wonderful events actually happened. An incident of this kind tends to make one begin to consider, if he has not done so before, if it is not possible for certain influences to so strongly impress the mind that we may, even while clinging to the old theory, "seeing is believing," be honestly deceived, yet what we see may be so real that the thought of its being anything else never enters our mind. It was so in the case of the Bostonians.

An anecdote has been going the rounds of the newspapers of a man who, on breaking open an old relic, came upon some unexpected records of his progenitors. This is nothing to what really happened a few years ago to Mr. W. P. Oakes, of Foxcroft, one of the best known of Maine land surveyors, and the descendant of a land-surveying ancestry. He was employed to find, if he could, the true line between Willimantic and Bowerbank townships in the Maine woods, where there was a strip of land half a mile wide which had been so often surveyed with varying results, that spotted trees were more numerous on it than unspotted ones. One end of the disputed line was in the middle of Sebec Lake. The other end was somewhere among the ledges of the mountain range. Under these conditions, to find the original corner tree was, as the boy said, "no fool of a job." Mr. Oakes took a long start back where the line was well established and surveyed over the mountains. He did this several times, finding such natural obstacles in the way that correct results were far from easy to get. He had nearly given up the task as a hopeless one, when by accident almost, in a down tree, which had once stood on a steep, rocky knoll, he found the coveted marks. Chopping off the overgrowth from the ancient spots, he uncovered a smooth surface as clean and bright as if newly cut, on which was written the surveyor's record in a plain hand, stating that it was the corner tree between the two townships as surveyed in 1794, giving the date. This was signed by Samuel Weston, Stephen Weston, William Oakes, and John Oakes, who composed the surveying party. William Oakes was the grandfather of the finder of the tree, and John Oakes was his granduncle, and this was the first time the grandson had ever seen the handwriting of either of them.

The offense known in this country as sequestration, or private imprisonment, is far from uncommon, says a Paris letter. Only the other day a whole family was brought up for trial on a charge of keeping an idiot youth in an iron cage until he had lost all his physical as well as mental faculties, and a similar case is now reported from Evreux, in Normandy. The authorities of the village of Neubourg were advised recently by an anonymous letter that a peasant named Lehuby was "sequestrating" his wife. The gendarmes presented themselves at Lehuby's house and asked to see his wife. This request being refused, they proceeded to search the place from the cellar to the granary, and having found no trace of the woman were about to withdraw when one of them discovered a large trunk and asked for the key. On the case being opened the figure of Mme. Lehuby suddenly jumped up like a Jack in the Box, and she explained to the gendarmes that her husband would not allow her to go out, and whenever he left the house he left her locked up in the box, where she could scarcely breathe. Lehuby was at once arrested, and will be tried for "amateur imprisonment."

An unmarried woman possessed of considerable wealth who died recently in a town in Pennsylvania was buried in a grave that was dug nineteen years ago. Her father was buried in it originally, and after two years his body was exhumed and placed in a vault. It was a principle of the family never to spend money uselessly, and the daughter, realizing that she herself would need a grave some time, decided that filling up the grave would be a waste of good money, and gave orders that it be kept open for her. When the not-too-long-delayed day came, (she was then eighty-one years of age,) the grave was found to be a half dozen inches too short. It was lengthened and the interment made.

A recent earthquake at San Nicholas Island, near Santa Barbara, Cal., has revived interest in the story of the old Indian woman who led a Crusoe life on the island for many years. She was left there by accident in 1836, and her existence forgotten until twenty years later when a Santa Barbara hunter, who had visited the island for otters, found her there and carried her to the mainland. She had entirely forgotten her language, and in consequence the story of her hermitage was never known. Three months after her rescue she died, and was buried by the mission fathers.

James Mullens, of Lake Titus, N. Y., while in his pasture saw a ferocious bull belonging to a neighbor coming toward him. Mullens is 75 years old, but very quick and wiry. He realized that escape by running was impossible, so he dodged the bull, and, springing on the animal's back, held on firmly for ten minutes, all the time calling loudly for help. The bull made frantic efforts to throw the old gentleman, but he held fast until the owner rescued him by shooting the animal. A year ago the bull gored a farmer to death at Moira.

If Honey Long hadn't had bologna sausage in his lunch basket it would never have happened. Honey lives at Greencastle, Pa. Twice black snakes stole his lunch basket and twice he made after it. Twice Honey cut off the thief's head with his axe. Then he threw away his basket and put his lunch into his pocket. Ten black snakes attacked him, hitting him with their tails, whip-fashion. At last he threw the lunch away and the snakes jumped for that bologna while he escaped.

A beggar who was arrested at Lee, Mass., one day recently, was found to have hidden in the lining of his coat four savings bank books representing deposits amounting to $3,043, two of the banks being in Boston and two in Providence. He also had $130 in money in his pocket, and is credited with the ownership of real estate in Boston and North Adams, Mass. In addition to this wealth he has a wife and six children.

The State silk factories of China recently received an order for 100,000 pieces of red silk, each thirty feet in length and four feet in breadth. These goods are to be employed in the decoration of the streets of Pekin on the occasion of the sixty-fourth birthday of the Dowager Empress of China. The factories intrusted with this work are the imperial establishments in Nanking, Futschau and Hankow.

At a recent auction sale of orchids in London one rare example of these high-priced parasites brought the extraordinary sum of $725. This was a specimen of the fine Cattleya Mendelli Bluntii. A good example of the Eulophiella Elizabethæ, a new species named for Carmen Sylvia, the Roumanian Queen, brought $35.

An Alameda (Cal.) man sought refuge from the noise and smoke of the Fourth by going into the country. As he lay upon the grass he moved his toes in the mere wantonness of exuberance, and a hunter taking them for the ears of a rabbit, filled them full of shot.

MARK TWAIN AS A REPORTER.

Some of His "Fakes" Would Make Modern "Hustlers" Blush.

Mark Twain was fond of manufacturing items of the horrible kind, but on one occasion he overdid this business, and the disease worked its own cure. He wrote an account of a horrible murder, supposed to have occurred at Dutch Nick's, a station on the Carson River, where Empire City now stands. He made a man cut his wife's throat and those of his nine children; after which diabolical deed the murderer mounted his horse, cut his own throat from ear to ear, rode to Carson City (a distance of three and a half miles) and fell dead in front of Pete Hopkins' saloon.

All the California papers copied the item and several made editorial comments upon it as being the most shocking occurrence of the kind ever known on the Pacific coast. Of course, rival Virginia City papers at once denounced the item as a "cruel and idiotic hoax." They showed how the publication of such "shocking and reckless falsehoods" disgraced and injured the State and they made it as "sultry" as possible for the Enterprise and its "fool reporters." When the California papers saw all this and found they had been sold, there was a howl from Siskiyou to San Diego. When Mark wrote the item he read it over to me, and I asked him how he was going to wind it up so as to make it plain that it was a mere invention.

"Oh, it is wound up now," was the reply. "It is all plain enough. I have said that the family lived in a little cabin at the edge of the great pine forest near Dutch Nick's, when everybody knows there's not a pine tree within ten miles of Nick's. Then I make the man ride nearly four miles after he has cut his throat from ear to ear, when any fool must see that he would fall dead in a moment."—[Californian.

Governing Children.

It is scarcely too much to say that almost as many children are spoiled by too much government as by too little. As between the two courses, the child that is judiciously let alone is much better off than the one that is too much controlled. With naturally good impulses, the youngster, unless brought up in solitude and with selfish instincts and habits, is fairly likely to develop a not objectionable character. Continual contact with playfellows of his own age and condition brings out the manly and independent characteristics, and if there is freedom from irritation at home, there is little to fear from the average youth. He goes out light of heart and free from annoyances, and all the world looks bright to him. But the child who goes from home with a mind warped and a temper soured by perpetual fault-finding and bickering is in a mood to take all things ill. He goes about with a metaphorical chip on his shoulder, and there is little wonder if he gets into all sorts o trouble.

An experienced teacher used to say that he could tell the children who lived unhappily at home. They were much more troublesome at school and were almost always on the alert for slights and offences, and far more difficult to control than the children who came from happy and peaceable families.—[New York Ledger.

THE MINING BUILDING.

A STRIKING FEATURE OF THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Wonderful Exhibits Brought from the Bowels of the Earth—Gold, Silver and Precious Stones.

The two days spent in the Mining Building have been a visit to a land of glory of whose grandeur I had never dreamed. I have seen crystals and diamonds, garnets and sapphires, jasper and chalcedony, opals and amethysts, rubies and amber, emeralds and agates in glorious profusion; gold and silver, iron and aluminum, lead and platinum, copper and zinc, slabs of onyx and moss agates, petrified trees, coal and coal fossils, and every other imaginable thing that is found in the bosom of the earth. I doubt if any branch of the Fair is as complete as this. Everything in the line of machinery used in mining, from a miner's lamp up to a miniature coal mine in actual operation, may be seen. I cannot give a complete description of any particular part, but must content myself with describing a few of the most striking features.

Mexico has the richest, the most extensive and the most varied exhibit in the Department of Mines. No other country comes to the fair with a new marble, the most beautiful the world has ever seen. Discovered scarcely a year ago it is destined to become as noted an article in interior and monumental decoration as the world-famed Mexican onyx now is. It presents the appearance of numbers of little rosebuds imbedded in limestone. The rosebuds are simply beautiful garnets imbedded in limestone. But carbonate of lime and garnets are not the only minerals in this marble. Vesuvianite and Wallastonite are each present. The first is occuring in its rich sulphur, the second in traces of light blue, producing thus a most beautiful combination. Great difficulty was at first experienced in polishing this marble. The substance and treatment required to dress the limestone would not finish the garnets and those required to finish the garnets would not glaze the limestone. A union of the polishing substances was tried and a satisfactory finish was given the beautiful.

The onyx displayed is the most beautiful. Did you ever know that the so-called Mexican onyx is not in reality an onyx? On the gallery of the Mining Building there is a display of real onyx from Lower California. It is very beautiful but cannot compare with the so-called Mexican onyx. This last only resembles onyx, and has consequently been so-called. In reality Mexican onyx is a marble. In the days when Aztec civilization filled Mexico's valleys and dotted her hills with temples to its deities, the architects and artists found in this material their chief agent for structure and decoration. The temples were called "Teocali." The Indians corrupted this term to "Tecali" and applied it to the material used in constructing their Teocals. Christian civilization seized on it for altar and baptismal font. In the days of Cortez this was the use to which it was put whenever it could be obtained. I saw some samples of it that were streaked and veined with luminous red, brilliant green in a semi-transparent ivory tinted body. And the silver! Silver in all conditions, in all stages of purity. None of it so interested me, however, as a species called Ruby Silver. The men who work the mine from which this silver comes are covered from head to foot as though they had smeared themselves with raspberries. This mine I was told is situated near Durango, Mexico. The display of opals is notably interesting. The rare and gleaming variety with a play of colors like the yellow and red of flames is to be seen. This, I think, is commonly called fire-opal. These opals are gathered by the Indians who in a day polish between 20 and 30 of them. The process is very simple. A rapidly revolving wheel does the work and the brilliancy and size of the stone determines its value. When looking at this display, I could not help recalling the Senator Nonius who preferred exile to parting with an opal which Marc Antony desired. It was of great value, being worth, if I remember aright, $400,000 or $500,000. Mexico displays almost every variety of useful minerals, from gold and mercury down to coal and salt, from jewels and silver down to fire clay and petroleum.

Cape Colony makes a beautiful display of diamonds and crocidolite. This last is the name the mineralogist has pasted to it, but in good plain English we call it "tiger-eye." Quite a crowd are usually gathered about the Cape Colony exhibit during the hours when they are washing and polishing diamonds. A complete set of machinery is working, drawing up the ugly-looking, yet valuable, mud. Before the visitors' eyes, the mud is washed and the pebbles containing the gem are thrown out upon a table. Then a man goes over them carefully, occasionally meeting with a dull pebble resembling a piece of glass, which he carefully sets aside. This is then cut and polished.

The United States is not behind the rest of the world in her display in this building. Each State has its own exhibit. These vary in interest, wealth and utility. A crowd is always attracted to Montana's display to see the silver statue of Justice for which Ada Rehan posed. The statue is in the middle of the exhibit. Justice holds a pair of scales in her left hand and stands upon a sphere of silver. She is in the act of advancing. The head is erect, calm and dignified. You look at the statue but hardly appreciate the fact that about $70,000 worth of silver is in it. Many interesting objects are displayed.

Colorado and California each displays a magnificent collection of mineral specimens and no small quantity of native gems. They show the various conditions in which gold is found. A beautiful variety of cloudy onyx is to be seen in California's display. In tint it is much like the pale blue smoke rising from some hunter's cabin, that you so frequently see in pictures. The chief feature of Wyoming's display is a natural soda used in making glass. South Dakota brings forth a rich showing of petrified woods, while Montana claims to have produced more copper during the past year than all the rest of the United States together. Michigan certainly makes the finest display of this metal, its mines and methods of obtaining it. Indeed this seems to be the glory of Michigan's mining display. There are sectional models of noted mines, and complete models of others showing the methods of supporting, roofing, hoisting, etc. Copper bars as red as iron in the fire and immense pieces of copper ore may be seen. Two of these last are especially noteworthy. One of them weighs 8,500 pounds, the other 6,200. From her pictured rocks she has sent bright colored sands. In one case the most beautiful crystal tinges with all shades of green are displayed.

Pennsylvania makes a magnificent showing of her coals, clays, and oils. A diminutive coal mine and all machinery connected with it is working and elucidates the manner of assorting, cleaning and shipping anthracite coal. This is the chief feature of her display. Her exhibit of petroleum is the best made.

Somebody hascalled North Corolina the paradise of the mineralogist. Judging from the variety and beauty of her display she is second to none. She shows specimens of her gold in abundance. I do not think any other state has such a variety of native gems. Copper, tin, iron, mica of a most beautiful quality are in profusion. One object that interested me very much was a box composed of some 1,766 pieces of native woods. These woods are of about six varieties. In the centre of the lid was to be seen a plant called "Shortia," which, I learned, was peculiar to the mountains of North Carolina. The only other spot on the face of the globe where it might possibly be found is Japan.

A very instructive feature in the Oregon display is the "Hydraulic Placer Mining." The simplicity of the method for getting the gold dust recommends itself. On the side of the hill a channel is built, rather a wooden trough. In this trough at every few feet a cross-section is built. A pump is set so as to wash away the sand and gravel from the side of the hill into the trough. A sufficient inclination is given to the trough so that the stream may carry along with it the sand and gravel. The gold dust being quite heavy falls to the bottom and is caught by the cross-sections. That which escapes the first cross-section is in all probability caught by the second, and so on. The sand and gravel being themselves eventually caught are washed and rewashed until every particle of gold they contain is set free.

New South Wales, after Mexico, has the most extensive display, one feature of which is a magnificent showing of tin and alluvial gold. A nugget of gold in quartz is shown that is worth about $6,000. It is irregular in shape, and its largest measurement is about 6 inches by 8 inches, weighing 344.78 ounces. It contains 313.0973 ozs. virgin gold. It is known as the "Maipland Bar." I was much interested in the size of this nugget, and wondered what was the value of the largest nugget that had ever been found. My curiosity was satisfied when I reached the gallery of the Mining Building. I there came upon a case in which were displayed fac similes of the world-noted nuggets. There were about twenty in all. Each had been named. The largest is a huge-looking fellow about 18 inches long. It is known as the "Welcome." It weighed some 2,166 ounces and was worth $41,883.

In the gallery the collection of rocks from Ward's Science Museum, Rochester, N. Y., is to be seen. This collection, I think, is the largest in the world. Its full extent is not appreciated because for some reason or another it had been divided. One part appears at the northwest, the other at the southeast end of the gallery. Rocks of all kinds imaginable and unimaginable are assorted and displayed. They may be seen in every conceivable shape, smooth as ivory or twisted up like a Concha shell. They come from all parts of the earth—from the mountain peaks and deepest mines and caverns, from the shores of Iceland and the Sahara's plain. Even starland has been taxed for specimens, as the display of meteoric rocks can testify.

An industrious collector of crystals, A. B. Crim, Middleville, N. Y., makes a most charming display. He sets before the world a case of dew drops. Fascinated by the beauty of the common quartz crystal he has gathered some 14,000 of these glistening bits. He displays them to advantage in an octagonal case, and by a card therein informs you that not one has been polished. Their brightness is nature's gift. In a little tube about nine inches long he keeps the smaller ones. They are about the size of a pin's head. Some are much smaller. One thousand are in that tube. They range in size from this up to a good large hen's egg. The beauty of this mass of gleaming treasures—this case of dew drops that will never fade—will be appreciated only by looking on them and noting the fact that each of these 14,000 crystals is flawless, without fleck, without scratch. I cannot conclude without noting the magnificent display of amber to be seen in the German mining exhibit in the Gallery. I think I have looked on every object in this building, and I believe that I may assert that Germany is the only one making a display of this substance.

This exhibit is arranged in most orderly manner—every shape and condition of the gum to be seen. They show it raw and melted, oily and clear. Pieces as large as your two fists that were evidently of one exudation are exposed. The generality of this display is of a wire yellow tint. Many pieces are shown wherein insects and twigs, leaves and tiny pebbles are encased. In every instance they are in a most perfect state of preservation.—[Correspondence of The Tablet.

An interesting freak of memory is related of a popular novelist who had nearly finished an important work upon which he was engaged when a sudden failure of memory deprived him of his plot and necessitated the laying aside of the book for more than a week; then an association of ideas recalled the missing plot, the novel was brought to a successful issue and enjoyed a wide circulation.

The rage for lace is greater than ever before, and from thirty to forty yards of valenciennes lace is a moderate amount for a silk muslin dress.

TAKEN FOR THE MURDERER.

The Narrow Escape of a Newspaper Reporter.

Once, when I was investigating the horrible and (even yet) mysterious murder of a young girl in a New Jersey village, I was taken for the murderer by her relatives—whom I could not blame, for they were ignorant, wrought up to an ugly pitch, and suspicious of every stranger who came upon the scene. The girl had been buxom and pretty, and yet it must have been a stranger who slew her, they thought, for none who knew her could find it in their hearts or in her nature to attempt to wrong her. In the course of a search of the neighborhood I visited the home of the afflicted family more than once, and on the last occasion was invited in to see the body. As I could not judge what manner of girl she had been without seeing her, I went in. Her three grown-up brothers were there, and as I stood beside the coffin one returned to the door of the room, closed it, and put his back against it. The others then attempted to carry out a project they had cherished but concealed, which was to have me touch the body in order that they might see whether blood flowed from the wounds, according as an old superstition holds that such dumb mouths will accuse a murderer. At the moment I would not have done as they wished for a fortune.

"Put your hand on her," said one.

"I will not."

"Touch her with your hand. You must, I tell you," said another.

"You cannot get away. Touch her."

They were terribly in earnest.

"I will do nothing of the sort," I said, and then I made a very short but very earnest speech, in which I explained who I was and how easily they could satisfy themselves about me. "And now," said I, advancing to the fellow who had his back to the door, "stand aside and end this folly—quick!"

He obeyed, and in an instant the air of out-doors tasted almost as sweet as anything that I ever drew down my throat.—[Julian Ralph, in Scribner.

A Strange Freak.

A fir tree is the quarter section corner of section 27 and 28, township 18 north, range 16 east, and it seems determined to become historical. Some years ago this corner disappeared. The tree did not disappear, but the surveyor's marks cut therein disappeared. For a time no one could form a conjecture as to what had become of the marks. The tree seemed perfectly healthy at the base and showed no signs of ax or any tool of iron. W. B. Tiffany finally concluded that wood and bark must have grown over the marks. He cut out a large chip, two inches in thickness, and sure enough found the record left by the surveyors. The strange freak was written up in the Republican at the time and the article was copied all over the country. But the fir was not pleased with the scars left by the second cutting any more than it had been with those of the first. The "corner was missing again this spring, and again the tree looked healthy and robust. Mr. Tiffany again got an ax and went to work with a result similar to the first. When a chip an inch thick had been cut away, the marks branded into the tree again came into view. The chip is now on exhibition at the Rocking Stone Tower. It is a perfectly healthy growth of wood and bark, but raised into its under surface are the figures "4," and every mark made by the ax. Wherever there was a depression in making the original marks, there is now a corresponding elevation. The corner now stands out clear and distinct. Whether it will remain so, or whether this persistent tree will again throw out a growth to hide its wounds, remains to be seen. Three inches of wood and bark have grown over these scars since the survey was made in 1865, and it is probable that the phenomenon will be repeated within a few years.—[Truckee (Cal.) Republican.

Preparing Treaties.

When the draft of a treaty has been rendered into a form that is satisfactory to both sides two copies of it are carefully written out. Supposing that the negotiation is accomplished at Washington, the Department of State makes these transcripts on a heavy white paper of the finest quality called "treaty paper." The writing is done by a clerk in an elegant Spencerian hand, without ornamentation, save that around each page is drawn a chaste border of two straight lines in red ink. The text is written in two parallel columns. In the copy intended for the United States the first column is in the English and the second column is in the court language of the other nation. That language is French in the case of Russia and most other European countries.

The other copy is precisely the same, except that the foreign language comes first. However, all through the text the name of the foreign nation is put before that of the United States, and the same rule applies to the names of the persons directing the negotiation. Our own copy has an exactly opposite arrangement. For obvious reasons a treaty between Great Britain and the United States has only one column of writing, the language being the same in both countries, but the names in the two copies take precedence in the manner described. Finally, the pages of these original copies are bound together at the back with a silk ribbon. The copy belonging to the United States has a blue ribbon, while that which is to go to the foreign country has its national colors.—[Philadelphia Times.

Escaping Torture.

During General Custer's attacks on Black Kettle's camp during one of the United States' Indian wars, some of the prisoners, taking advantage of the thick brush, broke through the line of the troops and escaped to the prairie. Major Elliott, calling some of his men to follow, dashed off in pursuit of the fugitives. Not one of the nineteen cavalrymen was ever again seen alive by a white man.

Intent on his purpose, and not suspecting the vicinity of other camps, Major Elliott found his little party surrounded by an overwhelming horde of Indians.

Dismounting, loosing their horses and forming in a circle, the little band of twenty brave men prepared to sell their lives as dearly as possible. In less than twenty minutes every man but one was dead. Wounded in several places, his ammunition expended, Sergeant-Major Kennedy stood alone, sabre in hand.

No shot was fired at him, no effort was made to kill him, but several of the Indians approached him with hands thrust out, saying: "How? How?" Too well he knew the meaning of this kindly demonstration. He was to be reserved for all the horrors of the torture.

He saw that his only hope of escaping torture was in so exasperating the Indians that they would kill him. Seeming to surrender, he advanced towards the chief. They approached each other, hands extended. Quick as thought Kennedy's sword passed through the chief's body. One instant of terrified surprise on the part of the Indians; the next, twenty bullet-holes in Kennedy's body. The merciful death had come to him.—[Yankee Blade.

The Arab Circus.

The great delight of the Arab horseman is the fantasiya. The entries contain all manner of horsemen, armed and unarmed, who ride more or less wild figures to more or less monotonous drumming music, and who end by the most excited and exciting pot-pourri of feat riding. They stand in their stirrups and throw their guns in the air, whirl them about in the most approved warlike style, and fire them at intervals in what seems an uncalled for and dangerous fashion. They rear, wheel, kick, buck, rush, stop, turn, and twist their horses like so many tumblers, shouting meanwhile, yelling, screaming like so many devils. No picture can do justice to the kaleidoscopic fervor and wildness of the scene if there are many riders engaged in it. It is a seething whirlwind of wild, unmeaning, half-merry, half-fanatical excitement, in which no end of excellent horsemanship comes to the fore. From time to time the riders stop and rank themselves for a rest on one side; then out come individuals to show what, single, their steeds can do. They pirouette and piaffer and dance, and then make a rush at full gallop to one or other side, stop suddenly, and wheel about. There is no specific art in what they do; each man has trained his horse on his own untrained ideas. They have a close seat, clinging with their heels, and exhibit a great deal of skill in their gyratory exercises; but once seen the fantasiya loses its interest. All semi-wild nations do about the same tricks on horseback. I think our Indian easily excels them all; while nothing I have ever seen in fantasiyas in the faintest degree approaches in delicacy and difficulty the fine work of a school-trained horse in the hands of a master of the art.—[Har-Magazine.

Wonders of Railroad Wrecking.

The derrick handles derailed cars and engines with marvelous ease. The track repairers level the ground about the prostrate car or engine, if it be down an embankment, build a temporary track down to it, and then let the derrick car get to work. The hydraulic jack usually comes into play in turning the car or engine upon its feet, but the derrick, with the horse and saddle, does the work of placing a car upon trucks. The derrick reaches round for a truck from the flat car and drops it on the temporary track, lifts one end of the car until the horse and saddle may be shifted under it, and when a truck has been rolled under one end lifts the other so that a second track may be put in place. This done, the car is dragged up to the main track and run upon a siding. An engine must be handled with greater care, and a skilled mechanic is usually at hand to see that no harm comes to its mechanism. Passenger cars need like care, because, although strong below the windows, they are flimsy in the roof. Air brakes and easily removable parts of the engine are taken off before the lifting begins.

All the ingenuity of the wrecker is called into play when a wreck lies at the bottom of a river, and sometimes days or even weeks are required to get an engine from such a predicament. Once engine and cars have been set upon their feet, a length of track laid upon a raft is sunk beside them. Other lengths of track are added, banks and even river beds are graded, if need be, and in time the wreck is triumphantly dragged ashore on the temporary track.—[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

A Lucky Game of Chess.

Small things are sometimes very important factors in the lives of men and of nations. A chance word spoken unintentionally has often resulted in differences between rulers that have led to the overthrow of kingdoms. A mere act of ordinary kindness has been known to change what appeared to be the destiny of a wretched and ignominious death to life with opportunity to make life glorious, and all within the short space of an hour. The story is that of the Moorish Prince, Abul Hejex, who was thrown into prison for sedition by his brother Muhammed, King of Granada. There he remained for several years, until the King, fearing he might escape, place himself at the head of a fresh revolt and seize the crown, ordered one of his Pashas to see to his immediate execution. Abul Hejex was playing at chess when the Pasha came and bade him prepare for death. The Prince asked him for two hours' respite, which was refused. After earnest entreaty he obtained permission to finish his game. He was in no hurry about the moves, we are told, and well for him that he was not, for before an hour had elapsed a messenger brought the news that Muhammed had been struck dead by apoplexy, and Abul was forthwith proclaimed King of Granada.

It was indeed a small favor for the Pasha to grant, but it altered the whole current of the King's career, and it is to be hoped that when from prisoner the latter became ruler he possessed that quality which Kings are said not to have, that of gratitude to his unwitting preserver. If the Pasha was not suitably rewarded, then truly was Abul Hejex an ungrateful wretch.—[Harper's Young People.

"FIRESIDE MUSING."

Dr. Talmage Conjures Up a Reminiscent Past.

Vagaries of Life Histories.

TEXT: "*While I was musing the fire burned.*"—Psalm xxxix., 3.

Here is David, the psalmist, with the forefinger of his right hand against his temple, the door shut against the world, engaged in contemplation. And it would be well for us to take the same posture often, closing the door against the world while we sit down in sweet solitude to contemplate.

In a small island off the coast I once passed a Sabbath in delightful solitude, for I had resolved that I would have one day of entire quiet before I entered upon autumnal work. I thought to have spent the day in laying out plans for Christian work, but instead of that it became a day of tender reminiscence. I reviewed my pastorate. I shook hands with an old departed friend, whom I shall greet again when the curtains of life are lifted. The days of my boyhood came back, and I was 10 years of age, and I was 8, and I was 5. There was but one house on the island, and yet from Sabbath daybreak, when the bird chant woke me, until the evening melted into the bay, from shore to shore there were 10,000 memories, and the groves were a-hum with voices that had long ago ceased.

Youth is apt too much to spend all its time in looking forward. Old age is apt too much to spend all its time in looking backward. People in midlife and on the apex look both ways. It would be well for us, I think, however, to spend more time in reminiscence. By the constitution of our nature we spend most of the time looking forward. And the vast majority of people live not so much in the present as in the future. I find that you mean to make a reputation. You mean to establish yourself, and the advantages that you expect to achieve absorb a great deal of your time. But I see no harm in this if it does not make you discontended with the present or disqualify you for existing duties.

It is a useful thing sometimes to look back and to see the dangers we have escaped, and to see the sorrows we have suffered, and the trials and wanderings of our earthly pilgrimage, and to sum up our enjoyments. I mean to-day, so far as God may help me, to stir up your memory of the past, so that in the review you may be encouraged and humbled and urged to pray.

There is a chapel in Florence with a fresco by Guido. It was covered up with two inches of stucco until our American and European artists went there and after long toil removed the covering and retraced the fresco. And I am aware that the memory of the past, with many of you, is all covered up with 10,000 obliterations, and I propose this morning, so far as the Lord may help me, to take away the covering, that the old picture may shine out again.

I want to bind in one sheaf all your past advantages, and I want to bind in another sheaf all your past adversities. It is a precious harvest, and I must be cautious how I swing the scythe.

Among the greatest advantages of your past life was an early home and its surroundings. The bad men of the day, for the most part, dip their heated passions out of the boiling spring of an unhappy home. We are not surprised that Byron's heart was a concentration of sin when we hear that his mother was abandoned and that she made sport of his infirmity and often called him "the lame brat." He who has vicious parents has to fight every inch of his way if he would maintain his integrity and at last reach the home of the good in heaven.

Perhaps your early home was in the city. It may have been in the days when Canal street, New York, was far up town. That old house in the city may have been demolished or changed into stores, and it seemed like sacrilege to you, for there was more meaning in that plain house, in that small house, than there is in a granite mansion or a turreted cathedral. Looking back this morning, you see it as though it were yesterday—the sitting room, where the loved ones sat by the plain lamplight, the mother at the evening stand, the brothers and sisters, perhaps long ago gathered into the skies, then plotting mischief on the floor or under the table; your father with a firm voice commanding silence, that lasted half a minute.

Oh, those were good days! If you had your foot hurt, your mother always had a soothing salve to heal it. If you were wronged in the street, your father was always ready to protect you. The year was one round of frolic and mirth. Your greatest trouble was an April shower, more sunshine than shower. The heart had not been ransacked by troubles, nor had sickness broken it, and no lamb had a warmer sheepfold than the home in which your childhood nestled.

Perhaps you were brought up in the country. You stand now to-day in memory under the old tree. You clubbed it for fruit that was not quite ripe because you could not wait any longer. You hear the brook rumbling along over the pebbles. You step again into the furrow where your father in his shirt sleeves shouted to the lazy oxen. You frighten the swallows from the rafters of the barn and take just one egg and silence your conscience by saying they will not miss it. You take a drink again out of the very bucket that the old well fetched up. You go for the cows at night and find them wagging their heads through the bars. Ofttimes in the dusty and busy streets you wish you were home again on that cool grass or in the hall of the farmhouse, through which there was the breath of new mown hay or the blossom of buckwheat.

You may have in your windows now beautiful plants and flowers brought from across the seas, but not one of them stirs in your soul so much charm and memory as the old ivy and the yellow sunflower that stood sentinel along the garden walk and the forgetmenots playing hide and seek mid the long grass. The father, who used to come in sunburned from the fields and sit down on the doorsill and wipe the sweat from his brow, may have gone to his everlasting rest. The mother who used to sit at the door a little bent over, cap and spectacles on, her face mellowing with the vicissitudes of many years, may have put down her gray head on the pillow in the valley, but forget that home you never will.

Have you thanked God for it? Have you rehearsed all these blessed reminiscences? Oh, thank God for a Christian father. Thank God for a Christian mother. Thank God for an early Christian altar at which you were taught to kneel. Thank God for an early Christian home.

I bring to mind another passage in the history of your life. The day came when you set up your own houshold. The days passed along in quiet blessedness. Your twain sat at the table morning and night and talked over your plans for the future. The most significant affair in your life became the subject of mutual consultation and advisement. You were so happy you felt you never could be any happier.

One day a dark cloud hovered over your dwelling, and it got darker and darker. But out of that cloud the shining messenger of God descended to incarnate an immortal spirit. Two little feet started on an eternal journey, and you were to lead them. A gem to flash in heaven's coronet, and you to polish it. Eternal ages of light and darkness watching the starting out of a newly created being.

You rejoiced and you trembled at the responsibility that in your possession an immortal treasure was placed. You prayed and rejoiced, and wept and wondered, and prayed and rejoiced, and wept and wondered. You were earnest in supplication that you might lead it through life into the kingdom of God. There was a tremor in your earnestness. There was a double interest about that home. There was an additional interest why you should stay there and be faithful, and when in a few months your house was filled with the music of the child's laughter you were struck through with the fact that you had a stupendous mission.

Have you kept that vow? Have you neglected any of these duties? Is your home as much to you as it used to be? Have those anticipations been gratified? God help you to-day in your solemn reminiscence and let His mercy fall upon your soul if your kindness has been ill requited! God have mercy on the parent on the wrinkles of whose face is written the story of a child's sin! God have mercy on the mother who in addition to her own pangs has the pang of a child's iniquity! Oh, there are many, many sad sounds in this sad world, but the saddest sound that is ever heard is the breaking of a mother's heart! Are there any here who remember that in that home they were unfaithful? Are there those who wandered off from that early home and left the mother to die with a broken heart? Oh, I stir that reminiscence to-day!

I find another point in your life history. You found one day you were in the wrong road; you could not sleep at night. There was just one word that seemed to sob through your banking house, or through your office, or your shop, or your bedroom, and that word was "eternity." You said: "I am not ready for it. O God, have mercy!" The Lord heard. Peace came to your heart. You remember how your hand trembled as you took the cup of the holy communion. You remember the old minister who consecrated it, and you remember the church officials who carried it through the aisle. You remember the old people who at the close of the service took your hand in theirs in congratulating sympathy, as much as to say, "Welcome home, you lost prodigal," and though those hands have all withered away that communion Sabbath is resurrected to-day. It is resurrected with all its prayers and songs and tears and sermons and transfiguration. Have you kept those vows? Have you been a backslider? God help you! This day kneel at the foot of mercy and start again for heaven. Start to-day as you started then. I rouse your soul by that reminiscence.

But I must not spend any more of my time in going over the advantages of your life. I just put them all in one great sheaf, and I bind them up in your memory with one loud harvest song, such as reapers sing. Praise the Lord, ye blood bought mortals on earth! Praise the Lord, ye crowned spirits of heaven!

But some of you have not always had a smooth life. Some of you are now in the shadow. Others had their troubles years ago; you are a mere wreck of what you once were. I must gather up the sorrows of your past life, but how shall I do it? You say that is impossible, as you have had so many troubles and adversities. Then I will just take two, the first trouble and the last trouble.

And when you are walking along the street and there has been music in the distance you unconsciously find yourselves keeping step to the music, so when you started life your very life was a musical timebeat. The air was full of joy and hilarity. With the bright, clear oar, you made the boat skip. You went on, and life grew brighter, until after awhile suddenly a voice from heaven said, "Halt!" And you halted. You grew pale. You confronted your first sorrow. You had no idea that the flush on your child's cheek was an unhealthy flush. You said it cannot be anything serious. Death in slippered feet walked round about the cradle. You did not hear the tread, but after awhile the truth flashed on you. You walked the floor. Oh, if you could, with your strong, stout hand, have wrenched the child from the destroyer!

You went to your room, and you said: "God, save my child! God, save my child!" The world seemed going out in darkness, You said, "I cannot bear it, I cannot bear it!" You felt as if you could not put the lashes over the bright eyes never to see them again sparkle. Oh, if you could have taken that little one in your arms and with it leaped into the grave, how gladly you would have done it! Oh, if you could let your property go, your houses, your land and your storehouse go, how gladly you would have allowed them to depart if you could only have kept that one treasure!

But one day there arose from the heavens a chill blast that swept over the bedroom, and instantly all the light went out, and there was darkness—thick, murky, impenetrable, shuddering darkness. But God did not leave you there. Mercy spoke. As you were about to put that cup to your lips God said, "Let it pass," and forthwith as by the hand of angels, another cup was put into your hands. It was the cup of God's consolation. And as you have sometimes lifted the head of a wounded soldier and poured wine into his lips, so God puts His left arm under your head, and with His right hand He pours into your lips the wine of His comfort and His consolation, and you looked at the empty cradle and looked at your broken heart, and you looked at the Lord's chastisement, and you said, "Even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in Thy sight."

Ah, it is your first trouble. How did you get over it? God comforted you. You have been a better man ever since. You have been a better woman ever since. In the jar of the closing gate of the sepulcher you heard the clanging of the opening gate of heaven and you felt an irresistable drawing heavenward. You have been purer and holier of heart ever since that night when the little one for the last time put its arms around your neck and said: "Good night, papa. Good night, mamma. Meet me in heaven."

But I must come on down to your later sorrow. What was it? Perhaps it was sickness. The child's tread on the stair or the tick of the watch on the stand disturbs you. Through the long, weary days you counted the figures on the carpet or the flowers in the wall paper. Oh, the weariness and exhaustion! Oh, the burning pangs! Would God it were morning, would God it were night, were your frequent cry. But you are better—perhaps even well. Have you thanked God that to-day you can come out in the fresh air; that you are in this place to hear God's name, and to sing God's praise, and to implore God's help, and to ask God's forgiveness? Bless the Lord who healeth all our diseases and redeemeth our lives from destruction.

Perhaps your last sorrow was a financial embarrassment. I congratulate some of you on your lucrative profession or occupation, on ornate apparel, on a commodious residence—everything you put your hand to seems to turn to gold. But there are others of you who are like the ship on which Paul sailed where two seas met, and you are broken by the violence of the waves. By an unadvised indorsement, or by a conjunction of unforeseen events, or by fire or storm, or a senseless panic, you have been flung headlong, and where you once dispensed great charities now you have hard work to make the two ends meet.

Have you forgotten to thank God for your days of prosperity, and that through your trials some of you have made investments which will continue after the last bank of this world has exploded and the silver and gold are molten in fires of a burning world? Have you, amid all your losses and discouragements, forgot that there was bread on your table this morning and that there shall be a shelter for your head from the storm, and there is air for your lungs and blood for your heart and light for your eye and a glad and glorious and triumphant religion for your soul?

Perhaps your last trouble was a bereavement. That heart which in childhood was your refuge, the parental heart, and which has been a source of the quickest sympathy ever since, has suddenly become silent forever. And now sometimes whenever in sudden annoyance and without deliberation you say, "I will go and tell mother," the thought flashes on you, "I have no mother." Or the father, with voice less tender, but at heart as earnest and loving—watchful of all your ways, exultant over your success without saying much, although the old people do talk it over by themselves—is taken away forever.

Or there was your companion in life, sharer of your joys and sorrows, taken, leaving the heart an old ruin, where the ill winds blow over a wide wilderness of desolation, the sands of the desert driving across the place which once bloomed like the garden of God. And Abraham mourns for Sarah at the cave of Machpelah. Going along your path in life, suddenly, right before you was an open grave.

People looked down, and they saw it was only a few feet deep and a few feet wide, but to you it was a chasm down which went all your hopes and all your expectations.

But cheer up in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the comforter. He is not going to forsake you. Did the Lord take that child out of your arms? Why, He is going to shelter it better than you could. He is going to array it in a white robe and give it a palm branch and have it all ready to greet you at your coming home. Blessed the broken heart that Jesus heals. Blessed the importunate cry that Jesus compassionates. Blessed the weeping eye from which the soft hand of Jesus wipes away the tear.

Some years ago I was sailing down the St. John river, which is the Rhine and the Hudson commingled in one scene of beauty and grandeur, and while I was on the deck of the steamer a gentleman pointed out to me the places of interest, and he said, "All this is interval land, and it is the richest land in all the provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia."

"What," said I, "do you mean by interval land?" "Well," he said, "this land is submerged for a part of the year. Spring freshets come down, and all these plains are overflowed with the water, and the water leaves a rich deposit, and when the waters are gone the harvest springs up, and there is the grandest harvest that was ever reaped." And I instantly thought, "It is not the heights of the church and it is not the heights of this world that are the scenes of the greatest prosperity, but the soul over which the floods of sorrow have gone, the soul over which the freshets of tribulation have torn their way, that yields the greatest fruits of righteousness, and the largest harvest for time, and the richest for eternity." Bless God that your soul is interval land.

But these reminiscences reach only to this morning. There is only one more point of tremendous reminiscences, and that is the last hour of life, when we have to look over all our past existence. What a moment that will be! I place Napoleon's dying reminiscence on St. Helena beside Mrs. Judson's dying reminiscence in the harbor of St. Helena—the same island—20 years after. Napoleon's dying reminiscence was one of delirium as he exclaimed, "Head of the army!" Mrs. Judson's dying reminiscence, as she came home from her missionary toil and her life of self sacrifice for God, dying in the cabin of the ship in the harbor of St. Helena, was, "I always did love the Lord Jesus Christ." And, then, the historian says, she fell into a sound sleep for an hour and woke amid the songs of angels.

I place the dying reminiscence of Augustus Cæsar against the dying reminiscence of the Apostle Paul. The dying reminiscence of Augustus Cæsar was, addressing his attendants, "Have I played my part well on the stage of life?" and they answered in the affirmative, and he said: "Why, then, don't you applaud me?" The dying reminiscence of Paul the Apostle was: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me in that day, and not to me only, but to all them that love His appearing."

Augustus Cæsar died amid pomp and great surroundings. Paul uttered his dying reminiscence looking up through the roof of a dungeon. God grant that our dying pillow may be the closing of a useful life and the opening of a glorious eternity.

An Emperor at the Plow.

In order to emphasize the importance of the cultivation of the soil and to encourage his subjects to follow agricultural pursuits, the Emperor of China sometimes performs certain rites at the "Emperor's Field" and goes through the form of plowing and other work of the husbandman. One day recently the Emperor set out at daybreak from his palace, with a numerous and magnificent train of courtiers and others. Before breakfast the Emperor arrived at the shrines of the deity presiding over agriculture, and his majesty stopped to offer up his thanksgiving and sacrifices. After changing his dress, the morning repast was served, at the end of which the Emperor proceeded to the field, at the four corners of which were erected four pavilions, where the seeds of wheat and other cereals were placed.

In the center were numbers of magnificently attired courtiers, each holding aloft a many-colored flag, while on the side of the passage were scores of aged and white-haired farmers, each having in his hand some agricultural implement. Placing his left hand on the plow and holding the whip in his right hand the Emperor began the ceremony of the occasion. By prearrangement the officers did their allotted share, some wielding the agricultural implements, while others scattered seeds out of the baskets as if sowing, while the Emperor was busied with the plow, which was hitched to a richly caparisoned bullock draped in yellow and led by two of the Emperor's body guards. On the Emperor finishing his round at the plow the three princes were ordered to go through the performonce, and after them nine high courtiers had their turn.—Pall Mall Budget.

Hardships of Life in the Polar Region.

The whole region is one of severe cold, and the sea is frozen for the greater part of the year, land and water becoming almost indistinguishable, but for the incessant movement and drift of the sea ice, says McClue's Magazine. In summer the sea ice breaks up into floes which may drift away by the wind against the shores of continents or islands, leaving lanes of open water which a shift of wind may change and close in an hour.

Icebergs launched from the glaciers of the land also drift with the tide, current and wind through the more or or less open water. Possibly at some times the pack may open and a clear waterway run through to the pole, and old whalers tell of many a year, when they believed that a few days' steaming would carry them to the end of the world, if they could have seized the opportunity.

At other times routes traversed in safety time after time may be effectively closed for years, and all advance barred.

Food in the form of seals or walrus in the open water, reindeer, musk ox, polar bears or birds on the land, may often be procured, but these sources cannot be relied upon. Advance northward may be made by water in a ship, or by dog-sledge, or on foot, over the frozen snow or ice.

Each method has great drawbacks. Advance by sea is stopped when the young ice forms in autumn, and land advance is hampered by the long Arctic night which enforces months of inaction, more trying to health and spirits than the severest exertion.

HOW THEY MAKE MUSIC.

Recording the Cries of Insects by the System of Musical Notation.

Everybody is familiar with the music of the katydid. Here again it is the male that has the voice. At the base of each wing cover is a thin membraneous plate. He elevates the wing covers and rubs the two plates together. If you could rub your shoulder blades together you could imitate the operation very nicely.

Certain grasshoppers make a sound when flying that is like a watchman's rattle—clacketty-clack, very rapidly repeated. There are also some moths and butterflies which have voices. The "death's-head" moth makes a noise when frightened that strikingly resembles the crying of a young baby. How it is produced is not known, though volumes have been written on the subject. The "mourning-cloak" butterfly—a dark species with a light border on its wings—makes a cry of alarm by rubbing its wings together.

The katydids, crickets, grasshoppers and other musical insects are all exaggerated in the tropics, assuming giant forms. Thus their cries are proportionately louder. There is an East India cicada which makes a remarkably loud noise. It is called by the natives "dundub," which means drum. From this name comes that of the genus, which is known as dundubia. This is one of the few scientific terms derived from the Sanscrit.

The "death watch" is a popular name applied to certain beetles which bore into the walls and floors of old houses. They make a ticking sound by standing on their hind legs and knocking their heads against the wood quickly and forcibly. It is a sexual call. Many superstitions have been entertained respecting the noise produced by these insects, which is sometimes imagined to bea warning of death.

Entomologists have succeeded in recording the cries of many insects by the ordinary system of musical notation. But this method does not show the actual pitch, which is usually several octaves above the staff. It merely serves to express the musical intervals. It is known with reasonable certainty that many insects have voices so highly pitched that they cannot be heard by the human ear. One evidence of this fact is that some people can distinguish cries which are not audible to others.—[Washington Star.

Recent "Ends of the World."

A dozen times in the present century has the "end of the world" scare been revived, and the interest still felt in the subject may be conjectured from the excitement caused a few months ago by the announcement that a telescopic comet was about to cross the orbit of the earth. There are many persons now living who remember "when the stars fell" in the early '30s and the excitement caused by that then unexplained phenomenon. At that time it was believed to be the beginning of the end. The southern negroes were greatly alarmed and believed that the judgment day had really come, while their fright was shared in no small degree by the whites. Wm. Miller, founder of the "Millerites," went so far as to fix the date for the end of the world in October, 1842, and when his prophecy was not fulfilled, corrected his calculation, making 1847, 1848 and 1857 the proper dates. Many persons prepared for their ascension on some one of these dates, and having made ready, were disappointed at the failure. But above all, the fact that a popular expectation is still entertained in spite of all previous failures, is proved by the presence in this country of a large and increasing denomination of Christian people, whose fundamental article of belief is that the end of the world is near at hand and that their special business to be ready for that event.—[Globe-Democrat.

Those Who Have Lived.

According to a recent writer it is impossible to give any close figures on the number of persons who have lived on this earth. It is generally considered that one person in every thirteen dies each year. At this rate the population would be renewed every thirteen years. Assuming that the population of the world is 1,000,000,000, and that it has been 1,000,000,000 at any time during the last 6,000 years, we find that the population has been renewed about 461 times; that is, that 462,000,000,000 have lived on this earth since the creation. This, of course, is vastly in excess of the real number, for the world, so far as we can tell, is more thickly populated now than ever before. Probably if we were to cut those figures in two we would still be above the actual number, with a total of 231,000,000,000 persons. There are no figures on which to base an estimate of the population of the world in Christ's time. The census taken when He was brought up to Jerusalem has not come down to us; if it had, it would have been of great historical and sociological value.—[Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Just Like a Story Book.

Hettie Flowers, for two years past a domestic to the family of Mrs. Frances E. McIntyre, Mount Vernon, N. Y., has just discovered the whereabouts of her father, from whom she has been separated twenty-two years.

Miss Flowers had told Mrs. McIntyre that her earliest recollections, though very indistinct, were of scenes in the South. When she was five years old she was kidnapped by a woman who was an enemy of her parents and was brought to New York, where, after a time, she was placed in an institution.

Mrs. McIntyre, interested by the woman's story, began a search for her parents and wrote to nearly every post office in the southern states inquiring for persons named Flowers. At last she heard from Charles Flowers, a wealthy plumber of Macon, Ga., who said he had lost a daughter twenty-two years ago under circumstances similar to those detailed by Miss Hettie. He had searched diligently for her, but in vain, and had given her up for dead. Further correspondence established the fact that Miss Hettie was his long-lost daughter, and he sent a check and a request that she go at once to Macon.—[Washington Star.

SECOND-SIGHT SHOOTING.

An Old Marksman's Sad Shot at a Fleeing Convict.

One night an old fellow came to the stockade where the convicts were penned and said that he had heard that more guards were needed.

"We do need more guards," the Superintendent replied, "but do you think that you can serve our purpose?"

"Yes, I think I can."

"But you're pretty old."

"I know that, but I've got my second sight, and I can shoot a gun about as well as I ever could, and that's one of the main requirements, I reckon."

"Yes; the orders are strict—shoot any convict that attempts to get away. But it strikes me that you are a little too old."

The old fellow stood under a lamp swinging from a crossbeam in the guardroom. His gray whiskers and his white hair, catching the moving light and the following shadow, gave him a weirdly venerable look.

"Now, you may think I'm too old, but I'm not," he urged. "I'll kill any man that tries to get away; and not only this, if they should try to overpower me they'll find me the handiest man with a gun they ever saw. Cap'n, I wish you'd give me the place, for I need it. Somehow I haven't the heart to do much of anything, and for a good while I have just been drifting from one place to another. Family's all gone—wife's dead, and my children are scattered everywhere. Give me the place, Captain, and I'll do my duty."

"What is your name?"

"Well, I have been called 'Old Ambrose' so long that I hardly know what my other name is. Reckon you'd better call me Old Ambrose."

"I don't know whether to take you or not, Mr. Ambrose."

"Old Ambrose, if you please."

"All right then, Old Ambrose. As I was saying, I don't know whether to take you or not. A number of convicts have got away lately, and the lessee is held responsible, and he, of course, looks to me."

"Didn't I tell you I'd got my second sight?"

"Yes, that's all very well, but still I am afraid. But we do need another man. Are you willing to get up mornings at 5 o' clock?"

"My dear sir, I can't sleep after 4 o' clock."

"You can stand a diet of corn bread and beef?"

"My dear sir, wheat bread gives me dyspepsia, and beef is my only meat."

"All right, Mr. Ambrose——"

"Old Ambrose, sir."

"All right then, Old Ambrose. I'll try you for a while, any way. Tomorrow morning you will go with a gang to the second embankment, about two miles from here, and you'll have to get up earlier than 5 o'clock."

"All right, sir."

"And I think you'd better turn in now, so as to get enough sleep."

"I will, sir."

"By the way, your gun's in the corner."

"Thank you, sir."

Early the next morning the old man moved out with the squad, and just before the embankment was reached he thus addressed a brother guard: "I hate to do this kind of work, but the truth is I'm hardly fit for anything. I've traveled two hundred miles since I had a regular job, and I made a dead set at this one, and I'm going to keep it if I can. I reckon all a man has before him is his duty, and I never had my duty to scare me yet. I hope I won't have to shoot at one of these convicts, for, as I said last night, I've got my second sight, and a man that ever could shoot can shoot better than ever when his second sight comes."

Old Ambrose stood at one end of the embankment. It was just about daylight. Suddenly a convict fell, rolled down the embankment, and then, springing to his feet, made a break for a wood not a great distance away.

"Halt!" Old Ambrose cried. The convict paid no attention. Three times did Old Ambrose cry halt, and then fired. The convict fell.

"You got him," said the construction boss, coming forward.

"Yes, and I know he's done for. I was going to shoot him in the leg, but just as I pulled the trigger he stepped in a low place. I'm going over to see the poor fellow."

The construction boss went with him. It was now broad daylight. The convict lay on his face. The construction boss turned him over. "Merciful God!" Old Ambrose cried, sinking upon his knees. It was his son.—Chicago Journal.

RICH RED BLOOD

"For feeling of deadness of the limbs, constipation and poor circulation of the blood, Hood's Sarsaparilla has no rival. My blood was in very poor condition. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have good, rich, red blood, and do not bloat as I used to. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proved its merit to me as it will to all who take it fairly." MRS. M. F. TOMS, Niantic, Ct.

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RIPANS TABULES act gently yet promptly. Perfect digestion follows their use. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Box (6 vials), 75c. Package (4 boxes), $1. For free samples address RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., New York.

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We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

When gossip beats the drum of the ear the tongue tells the tune.

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Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

Some men pray without thinking and some think without praying.

A wonderful stomach corrector—Beecham's Pills. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

When young hearts break they knit again readily.

Malaria cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

A flower grows wherever a kind word is spoken.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my recovery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa.

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FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. AUG. 17.

CONGRESS AT WORK.

Congress has got to work in earnest and every indication points to the repeal of the Sherman silver bill, which has caused much of the financial trouble now disturbing the country.

The silver and anti-silver forces have come to an agreement by which a vote will be reached next week. The silver men will fight desperately to have the government purchase the product of their mines and coin 60 cents worth of silver to pass for one dollar, or, in other words, to make the government pay one dollar's worth of gold for 60 cents worth of silver, which is the way the Sherman law is operating, and under it the government is obliged to purchase 4½ million ounces of silver per month.

There are now five thousand tons of silver bullion stacked like cord wood in the U. S. treasury, saying nothing of the thousands of tons that have been coined.

There is vastly more silver being mined than there is any use for, the market is overstocked, and the silver kings are asking too much in wanting the government to purchase the great surplus and pay a dollar in gold for 60 cents of silver.

To stop this is why President Cleveland has called the extra session of congress for the repeal of the Sherman silver act which has disturbed the interests of the country.

The bank at Hastings closed a few days ago, along with two others in Cambria county.

John P. Condo, our nominee for sheriff, is well qualified to fill that office. He is a gentleman of clean character and has been a working Democrat all his lifetime. Among all the excellent men who sought the nomination of sheriff, John P. Condo stood among the foremost as to private character. Of pleasing manner and an always good nature, he will be a strong man on the ticket.

In renominating commissioners Adams and Goodhart the Democracy did simple justice. As commissioners they endeavored to do their duties and kept watch for an economical administration in the affairs of our county. The last annual financial statement of our county shows that they faithfully performed their duties, and having been tried and not found wanting, Messrs. Goodhart and Adams will be re-elected by large majorities, which they merit.

AN IMPUDENT PROPOSITION.

Nothing more nakedly impudent was ever known in American politics than the suggestion of several of the Republican leaders and newspapers that the president or the Democrats in congress shall disavow any purpose of disturbing the tariff.

Having failed to keep in power by working the old free trade bugaboo, remarks the New York *World*, they now seek to nullify the will of the people by attributing the financial trouble due to their own silver law to this thoroughly riddled and discredited scarecrow.

Do they take the voters of the United States to be children or fools? Will they never drop the insulting hypothesis that the people do not know what is best for them?

The decision of the people to reform the worse-than-war tariff was not hastily reached or ignorantly given. The question was thoroughly discussed in the congressional elections of 1890, long enough after the enactment of the law to observe its operations and effects.

In that election, fought squarely upon this issue, a Republican majority of 24 in the house was converted into a Democratic majority of 148. The Democratic plurality on the popular vote for congressmen was over 800,000.

Again last year the fight in the contested states was made mainly on the tariff. And the verdict of 1890 was repeated. A Democratic president, who stood first of all for tariff reform and sound money, was chosen by an electoral plurality of 132 and a popular plurality of 383,956. A Democratic majority of 94 in the house was returned, and the political standing of the senate was reversed in favor of Democratic principles and policies.

And yet in spite of the unprecedented and unmistakable manifestations of the popular will, the agents, the organs and the beneficiaries of this condemned tariff for bounties have the impudence to suggest that the elections go for naught. They ask the Democratic party to be false to its pledges and its trust. They demand that the new tariff of abominations be left undisturbed.

They will not win by bluff what they lost by votes. The tariff will be reformed and reduced just as soon as the peril of the Sherman act is removed and the stability of the currency is assured. The more exigent duty must be done first. But when that is accomplished the decree of the people in respect to the tariff will be executed with as much promptness as is consistent with the gravity and intricacy of the problem.

McKinleyism is to go—there need be no mistake about that.

COMMENTS ON THE MESSAGE.

The President's message, printed in our last week's issue, is endorsed by the prominent leaders and journals of both parties. Here are some comments:

The President has done his part well.—New York Tribune (Rep.)

Mr. Cleveland does not push tariff reform out of sight, or attempt to postpone it to the indefinite future.—New York Sun (Dem.)

It is a plain, straightforward, impressive statement of incontrovertible facts, with direct recommendation as to the immediate duty of congress.—Philad. Telegraph, (Ind. Rep.)

It is a message that every American must respect, and in which all may feel not only satisfaction but pride.—New York Times (Dem.)

It is direct, straightforward, modest and judicious.—Philad. Press (Rep.)

The message is strong by reason not only of what it says, but because it avoids discussion of fruitless side topics and deals frankly with a single subject.—Philad. Ledger (Ind.)

The Inter Ocean has no sympathy whatever with Mr. Cleveland's monometallism, and were that the issue now practically joined would enter the list to contend against him, but there was really no occasion for bringing that in.—Chicago Inter Ocean (Rep.)

President Cleveland's message to Congress has hardly satisfied the country if the speculative exchanges be accepted as fair indicators of public expectation and desire.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat (Rep.)

It probes the national wound to the core and prescribes the remedy so clearly that none can misunderstand it.—Philad. Times (Ind. Dem.)

The women managers of the world's fair are still keeping up their quarrel and it broke out quite hotly one day last week among these noted feminines of the exhibition. If it could be announced beforehand when there is to be a tongue set-too by these ladies in their assembly rooms it would greatly stimulate the admissions.

THAT IT is easy to start a run on a bank was illustrated at Louisville the other day when a woman having a small sum on deposit in the German bank was refused it because she had neglected to bring her certificate of deposit with her. Some controversy ensued, a crowd quickly gathered, the idea got out that the bank had suspended, and a run followed on the bank lasting several hours. A run was caused on two banks, one in Wisconsin and the other in this state, this year by the hasty reading of the written notice pasted on the door that the bank would be closed on Memorial day. In such matters bank officers must never forget they are dealing with very simple-minded people.

No worthier and more deserving Democrat could have been nominated for Register than Mr. G. W. Rumberger. He is a gentleman of spotless character, a very excellent penman combined with every needed qualification and has been an active Democrat all his lifetime. He is poor but thoroughly honest and possessed of such obliging manner that we predict he will make a most popular public servant.

SILVER AND WHEAT.

The Chicago Record remarks: A silver producer digs out of the earth 412½ grains of silver and asks that he be permitted to take it to the United States mint and have it coined at public expense into a dollar. The wheat producer by his labor makes the earth produce wheat, a bushel is worth about the same as the silver in a silver dollar. This wheat is generally represented in commerce by ware house receipts showing that the commodity is in existence, and is available on demand on the surrender of the certificate. Why should the silver producer have his product stamped of a value over 40 per cent. higher than its commercial value, while the wheat-grower's product remains unaltered? Before the silver is coined the 412½ grains will buy a bushel of wheat. If the theory of the silver producers is right, would it not be equally just to stamp warehouse certificates of wheat in store "legal tenders" at the rate of $1 for each bushel of wheat they represent? Yet what honest farmer would make such a demand?

Festival.

Walnut Grove Sunday school will hold a festival at Walnut Grove, about one and one-half miles east of Boalsburg, on Saturday evening, August 19th, for the benefit of the Sunday school.

SUDDEN DEATH.

Mrs. Rosanna McKinney Suddenly Expires While Visiting Her Daughter.

Mrs. Rosanna McKinney, an aged and highly respected lady, died very suddenly at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hannah Moyer, at Millheim, last Thursday morning. Mrs. McKinney resided at Potters Mills, where she had her home, and at the time of her death was on a visit to her daughter at Millheim where she died very suddenly of heart disease.

She was quite an aged lady, and was in her seventy-nith year. Her body was taken to Potters Mills for interment in the cemetery, and the funeral services were held on Saturday morning, Rev. Baskerville officiating.

IN OTHER COUNTIES.

Items of Interest Clipped or Condensed From Our Exchanges.

The Perry county fair will be held at Newport from September 19 to the 23rd, 1893.

The Tyrone *Times* says that unless more orders are forthcoming soon the Tyrone paper mills will close.

The Clearfield *Public Spirit* says a lady of that town left for the World's Fair with eleven cents in her pocket.

The Philipsburg opera house has been condemned as unsafe and all shows billed for it will have to cancel their dates.

The Cambria iron company has given notice that on August 16 a reduction of 10 per cent. in salaries and wages of all its employes will go into effect.

The Lock Haven paper mill shut down on Saturday, and threw 200 men out of employment. This is the first time it stopped entirely for thirteen years.

Last Friday morning, at Williamsport, Elizabeth Lutz, a girl about 17 years old, was burned from head to foot by her clothes catching fire while stooping over a kettle of clothes.

Dr. Browning, of Orbisonio, Huntingdon county, has secured an award of $675 for damages to his land by the bursting of the Crescent pipe line company's pipes, flooding his lands with oil.

Mrs. John Powell, living about two miles above Clearfield, has a Bible printed in 1715 and to-day is in a good state of preservation. The type is of the old style, but the lines and letters are all plain.

The large barn on the Burns farm at Lewistown was destroyed by fire on Thursday, together with the majority of this year's crops, farming implements, etc. The origin of the fire is unknown. Partially insured.

Frederick Seid, of Lock Haven, was killed by the falling of an elevator at the Keystone bottling works in Williamsport Monday morning. His head was caught between the elevator and floor and terribly crushed.

A terrible shock was received by the family of James Memminger, of Liberty valley, Perry county, on Saturday evening last. They had all gone to a picnic, leaving the old gentleman at home, and in apparent good health. When they returned he was not to be seen, but after a search he was found in an outhouse with his throat cut, and he had probably been dead some time. No reason can be given for the deed.

SPEAKING of the smash of values, the Pittsburg *Chronicle-Telegraph*, a Republican organ, says: The stock market has been sliding down for a long time; the provision markets have been more stifly sustained by large operators, so that when their support breaks prices tumble down with a crash. The first collapse was in the grain market, and now the pork market follows. The result is a marking down of millions in the value of the crops of the country. The great agricultural interest is being cruelly victimized by the crazy policy fastened on the nation by the silver jobbers, and the distress of the situation will probably be aggravated by the threats and violence of the convention now being held in the interest of those jobbers. Some Republican organs are not as candid as the *Chronicle-Telegraph*, and falsely assert that the financial troubles are the result of Cleveland's election. It is well known that Cleveland has been in office only since March 4, and that the financial troubles began in the last two years of Harrison's administration. We are still living under Republican tariff laws and the Sherman silver act. The Democrats have had no opportunity to repeal any Republican legislation and only after congress meets will there be a repeal of the high tariff and the Sherman bill which is admitted by all to be in a great measure one of the causes for the crashes and failures of banks and business houses. Wait until the Democrats repeal these measures and then see the effect.

Died at Hublersburg.

Mrs. Mary McEwen, residing at Hublersburg, this county, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. James Carner, with whom she made her home, on Thursday evening last. She was an excellent lady and her funeral took place on Saturday afternoon.

——Lewins, Bellefonte, take the lead in suits for men and boys. Nothing quite so stylish or better made. Call and be convinced.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 23rd day of August, A. D., 1893, for allowance and confirmation.

1. The first and final account of Edward H. Marshall administrator of etc., of Wm. Meckley late of Patton township deceased.
2. The first and final account of P. F. Bottorf administrator of &c., of Geo. Ard late of Ferguson deceased.
3. The first and final account of W. E. Meek and Andrew Lytle executors of &c., of Piersol Lytle late of Ferguson township deceased.
4. Account of Margaret Lutz and James R. Lutz administrators of &c., of John Lutz, late of Benner township, deceased,
5. Account of John S. Lambert administrator of &c, of Osborn B Lambert, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.
6. The account of John Wolf executor of &c., of Christina Reynolds, late of Miles township deceased.
7. First and final account of Daniel W. Myers administrator of &c, of Elizabeth Myers late of Harris township, deceased.
8. Account of Chas. F. Cook guardian of John L. Given.
9. The account of John M. Wagner deceased late guardian of Charles F., Mary E. and Carrie Miller, minor children of Isaac Miller, late of College township, deceased, as filed by John M. Keichline one of the administrators of said John M. Wagner deceased.
10. The first and partial account of John M. Keichline administrator of &c., of John M. Wagner late of Boggs township, deceased.
11. The first partial account of Levi Reese, administrator of &c., of Abel Reese, late of Worth township, deceased.
12. The account of John Wolf administrator of &c. of Simon P. Wolf, late of Miles township, deceased.
13. First and final account of John W. Shuey, guardian of W. L. Shuey minor child of Daniel and Lydia Shuey, late of Harris township, deceased.
14. First and final account of John W. Shuey guardian of Robert E. Shuey minor child of Lydia Shuey, late of Harris township, deceased.
15. First and final account of John W. Shuey guardian of Frances M. Shuey minor child of Daniel and Lydia Shuey late of Harris township, deceased.
16. The account of Alois Kohlbecker administrator C. Y. A. of &c., of Barriet Mary Reedy, late of Milesburg boro, deceased.
17. Account of J. R. Gorsuch administrator of &c., of J. G. Gorsuch, late of Patton township, deceased.
18. Account of Wm. B. Lucas administrator of &c., of Austin Lucas, late of Howard boro, deceased.
19. The account of John Harkins one of the administrators of &c., of Wm. Harkins, late of Potter township, deceased.
20. The account of Wm. B. Mingle administrator d. b. n. c. t. a. of Frederick Rager, late of Haines township, deceased.
21. First and final account of Levi Stump guardian of Benner L. Shirk a minor child of Reuben Shirk, late of Potter township, deceased.

The first and final account of T. J. Myers administrator of &c., of Esther Wighman, late of Philipsburg boro, deceased.

23. The final account of Geo. W. Haworth administrator of &c., of Mary Weston, late of Philipsburg Boro., deceased.
24. Account of Franklin and E. C. Deitz, administrators of &c., of Jacob Deitz, late of Howard Boro., deceased.
25. First and final account of Cornelius Dale, administrator of &c., of Felix Dale, late of College township, deceased.
26. First and partial account of Adam Bartges and S. P. Hennigh, executors of &c., of David Hennigh, late of Potter township, deceased.
27. First and final account of Mary A. Furst administrator of &c., of W. I. Furst, late of Patton township, deceased.
28. First and partial account of L. T. Munson, administrator of &c., of L. W. Munson, late of Philipsburg Boro., deceased.
29. The first and final account of Geo. Taylor, acting administrator of &c., of Wm. Baird, late of Milesburg Boro., deceased

JOHN A. RUPP,
Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1893,

at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

The one thereof situate in the borough of Philipsburg, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at corner of lot No. 143 corner of South Centre and Hickory streets, thence by line of South Centre street 98, thence at right angles in an easterly direction 249 feet to South Fourth street thence by line of South Fourth street 98 feet to Hickory 249 feet to South Centre Street the place of beginning. Being all of lot No. 143 and part of lot No. 142 on general plan or plot of said borough. Excepting and reserving out of the above described lot or piece of land a certain lot sold by R. E. Munson et ux to J. H. Munson by deed dated the 27th day of April A. D. 1889 and which the said J. H. Munson et ux afterwards conveyed Emily E. Munson by deed dated April 22nd, 1889 and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at corner of Hickory and South Fourth streets, thence along line of said Hickory street a distance of 106 feet to a post, thence at right angles with said Hickory street a distance of 45 feet to a post, thence by a line parallel with Hickory street a distance of 106 feet to South Fourth street a distance of 45 feet to the place of beginning.

The other thereof situate in the township of Rush, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the east side of the Tyrone turnpike south-west corner of the Philipsburg cemetery, thence by said cemetery lot north 87 degrees, east 880 feet to a post on line of Morgan Hale & Co., thence by land of said Morgan Hale & Co. south 36.30, East 131 feet to post, thence by land of Harrison Ross, south 53.15 west 898 feet to a post east side of said turnpike, thence by said turnpike north 48.30, west 52 feet, thence north 69.15, west 89 feet, thence north 63.45, west 27 feet, thence north 35.45, west 69 feet, thence north 7.15, west 445 feet to the place of beginning containing 8 21-100 acres.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of R. E. Munson.

No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is arranged in full.

W A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Aug. 3, 93.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Thomas F. Riley, and the Hon, C. A. Faulkner Associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 31st day of July, 1893 to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August the 28th day of August 1893, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen, and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte the 31st day of July in the year of our Lord, 1893, and the one hundred and seventeenth year of the Independence of the United States.

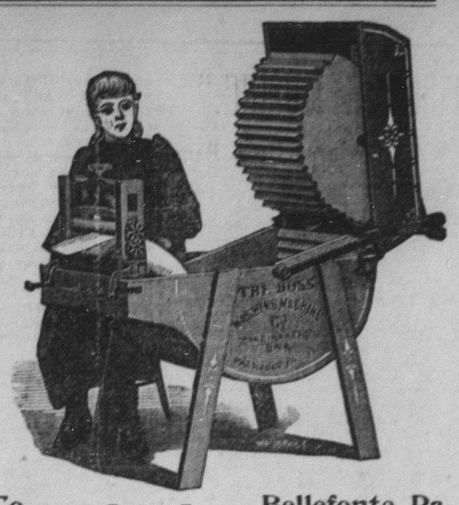
WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

Mr. J. C. Boswell, one of the best known and most respected citizens of Brownwood, Texas, suffered with diarrhoea for a long time and tried many different remedies without benefit, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used; that relieved him at once. For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

——Those receiving statements of dues on subscription will oblige us by prompt remittance. Please heed this reminder.

——Go to Lewins, Bellefonte, for your clothing. Their styles are perfect in every respect. Suits neat in pattern, stylishly cut and elegantly made. Nothing quite so good anywhere.

BOSS
Washing Machine.



1. It washes clothes perfectly clean.
2. It works smooth and easy.
3. It cannot tear the clothes.
4. It adjusts itself to the size of the wash, so you can wash one shirt as well as ten.
5. No dirt can accumulate in this machine as in others; opening one waste cock removes it all.
6. Your wringer can be attached right to the machine, allowing water to run back into it.
7. It can be thoroughly ventilated, so no damp remains to rot the wood.
8. It is reasonable in price.
9. Wringers sold separate.

McCALMONT & Co., - - Bellefonte, Pa.

HYDRAULIC
CIDER PRESSES.

---HUYETT, MEYER & BOOZER,—

Manufacturers Agents for Centre and adjoining counties, for

Hydraulic Cider and Wine Presses, ...
.. Evaporators, Apple Graters, Cider Pumps
. . And General Cider Makers' Supplies. . .

O——O

HYDRAULIC PRESSES FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

DO YOU WANT

GOOD GOODS AT FAIR PRICES,

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HARPER & KREAMER'S.

Can't Be Excelled!

For the execution of all kinds of Job Work, at low prices. We have new equipment throughout, including all the latest faces of type, new, fast presses, etc., and can furnish anything from a Wedding Invitation to a large poster.

Try it.

P. R. R. EXHIBIT AT THE FAIR.

A Complete Illustration of the Progress of American Railroads.

The World's Fair visitor who finds his way into that vast enclosure by the Sixty-fourth Street entrance will come almost immediately upon a building as architecturally attractive as any of the minor structures in all the great White City by the lake, a building classical in detail as well as in general conception, standing in the midst of a plateau of green sward with walls the tint of old ivory, and garnished with flags that reflect the brighter hues of the rainbow. While it is an annex, so to speak, of the great red and green and gold Transportation Building across the way, it is an annex complete in itself, and within and without exhibits in an exhaustive manner never before attempted, much less accomplished, the beginning, progress, and developement of railroading in the United States as exemplified by the Standard Railroad of America. It is, in fact, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's own edifice, and it presents an interesting and scholarly showing of that corporation's history from the first inception of one of its component parts in 1815, when the first charter was granted to a railroad company in America to construct a road from Trenton to New Brunswick, N. J., to the present time, when it controls nearly ten thousand miles of road penetrating thirteen States, and with termini in New York Harbor, at the National Capital, in three great cities of the Ohio Valley, and at five of the great lake ports.

While the building's main facade is perhaps the more beautiful of the two one-hundred-and-forty-foot sides of the structure, the rear view will doubtless prove the more attractive to the student of railroad progress, in that it presents, with its attendant features, an excellent reproduction of a model Pennsylvania Railroad station of the present day, with signal tower, tracks, ballast, switches, frogs, overhead footbridge, fences, and gates. The tracks, in themselves, are as indicative as anything else of the marked development in this branch of mechanics in the last sixty years, the exhibit showing, in juxtaposition with as fine a specimen of the standard Pennsylvania rail of 1892 as has ever been rolled, pieces of the Camden and Amboy rail of 1831, of the rail used on the old Portage road over the Alleghenies, and of the very crude wood and iron rail with which the Madison and Indianapolis road was originally laid. Some idea of the contrast may be had when it is stated that whereas the Camden and Amboy rail weighed only thirty-five pounds to the yard, the standard rail of to-day of which the examples shown are one hundred feet in length, weigh one hundred pounds to the yard, being nearly three times as heavy.

Upon the tracks is another contrast even more marked. Probably the most conspicuous, and certainly the most interesting object in the display is the original John Bull train, which here rests after its thousand-mile journey across the continent from New York. The old engine itself—the oldest in America—which was constructed by George Stephenson, in England, and brought to this country in 1831 for use on the Amboy Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, stands there to-day precisely as it was in 1836, after having had added to it such improvements as were then suggested to the minds of the American engineers. Its weight, with its somewhat cumbersome tender, is only thirty-two thousand one hundred pounds, as against one hundred tons, the weight of the ordinary standard passenger locomotive of to-day, and beside the modern machine, of course, it looks very much like a toy. The passenger coaches, glistening with a fresh coat of green paint, are so low that a tall man cannot stand upright within them; their brakes are worked by means of handles similar to those on the horse-cars of the present time, and the only method of lighting them is by a tallow dip in each end of each car. As example of the magnitude to which the railroad cars of to-day have attained, no better choice could have been made than the selection for exhibit, side by side with this tiny passenger train, of the two tremendous vehicles on which the mammoth Krupp guns were whirled from Baltimore to the Exposition; the manner in which the guns were carried being shown by means of full-size models, made of staff, of the standard sixteen-inch and ten-inch guns, such as are now used by the United States War Department.

This policy of contrast, which is so apparent without the building, is carried throughout the entire display, and the interior, with its relief maps, charts, models, lay figures, photographs, and relics, gives a better idea of the wonderful growth of the greatest railroad system of the country than could possibly be had in any other way. The walls of the great marble-floored hall, into which the visitor may enter from either the front or the rear, are lined with handsome mahogany show-cases while the columns, so arranged as to form a colonnade on each side, are surrounded by folding frames for the display of thousands of exhibits that could be shown to advantage in no other way.

In arranging the display the smallest details have not been neglected, and as an indication of the thoroughness with which these little matters have been looked after, the labeling of the objects with a descriptive label in five languages is especially noteworthy.

In the centre of the building, under the dome, upon a platform shaped like a Greek cross, are three relief maps that are certain to attract no little notice. They illustrate the changes in the methods of crossing the Alleghenies from the year 1832 to the present time, and have been prepared with such great care as to have won words of high commendation from scientists, whose attention has been called to them. One of these in particular, the largest of the three, which is twelve feet long by four feet wide, and which shows the old portage and the new portage roads, together with the present line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, including the Horseshoe Curve, Allegrippus, and the district of the Johnstown flood, is especially valuable as being the first and only relief map ever made of that section. The original map, from which the basis of the present work was obtained, was one which belonged to the late J. N. DuBarry, vice-president of the company. It was in lead pencil never having been filled in in ink, and was traced, so the legend runs, by President J. Edgar Thompson, himself. The other two relief maps, or models which form two arms of the cross, show the Horseshoe Curve and Plane No. 1, with canal-boat, cars, and locomotive.

The rest of the floor space between the colonnades is dotted with the pedestals and platforms upon which are models relating particularly to the developed system of transportation of to-day. On one side, for instance, is a beautiful reproduction in miniature of the double-decked ferry-boat "Washington," one of the fleet plying between Jersey City and New York. In every particular the model maker has closely followed the original, and has succeeded in turning out a piece of work as nearly perfect in every detail as it is possible to imagine. On gala days it is proposed to decorate this little vessel with bunting, and arrangements have been made to light the interior with electric lights precisely as the boat from which it is copied is lighted. The method of handling freight cars in New York Harbor is shown here in the same way by means of models of a tug-boat and float. Towards the other end of the building are lay figures in uniform of the several classes of employes of the company.

An object of considerable interest to many is a prospective map, thirty-three feet long, showing the position of each train in motion on the Pennsylvania system at six o'clock on the morning of Columbian Day, October 21st, 1892.

With regard to the arrangement of the exhibits in the cases, and the swinging frames, considerable care has been exercised to carry out the fundamental ideas of grouping and contrast. One corner has, therefore, been given up to those features which have especially to do with motive power, another is devoted to engineering and maintenance of way, a third relates particularly to the relief department of the company, and in the remaining quarter of the spacious room are general relics.

A feature of much interest to the visitor is the Bureau of Information, which will be maintained in the building. Experienced employes will be placed in charge, who will not only answer questions concerning the exhibits, but will give information relative to train schedules in current use, and other matters of interest to the traveler.

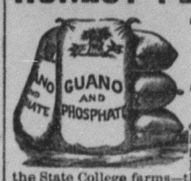
Complete as this exhibit of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company would seem, it is lacking in one or two essentials; but this lack is made up, the visitor will find, when the General Transportation Building comes in for inspection. There the company has deemed best to exhibit its finished products of 1892, in the shape of cars, turned out at its own Altoona shops, and accordingly shows three specimens of most excellent workmanship—a standard passenger coach, a standard refrigerator car, in which dairy products are transported, a standard track-inspection car, and a track-indicator car which shows graphically the condition of the track, such as is used annually by the company's officers in making a tour of the lines prior to awarding prizes for the best pieces of road-bed, &c. Altogether the exhibit reflects abundant credit upon the company in general, and in particular upon Mr. Theodore N. Ely, Chief of Motive Power, who conceived the general scheme, and Mr. J. Elfreth Watkins, who, with years of service as a civil engineer in the employ of the company, and a subsequent experience of seven years as curator of the transportation section of the Smithsonian Institution, has so successfully carried it into execution.

School Appropriation.

Centre Hall school board will receive the sum of $602.15, appropriation accruing from the state, being set aside for that purpose. The taxables upon which the amount is based is numbered at 186.

—REPORTER only $1.50 per year.

HONEST FERTILIZERS AT HONEST PRICES.



"How to make two blades of grass grow where only one grew before."

The Liebig High Grade Acid Phosphate is the trade name adopted for the best prepared Acidulated Dissolved South Carolina Rock now being offered to the farmers of Pennsylvania, which we guarantee contains 14 to 15½ per cent. available Phosphoric Acid, which is the highest guarantee given on any Dissolved South Carolina Rock ever offered for sale in Centre County. We sold over two hundred tons of this High Grade Acid Phosphate during the past year. It has been used on the State College farms—the farms of adjoining townships, as well as many other farms through at Centre County, during the past three years, which has given the most satisfactory results.

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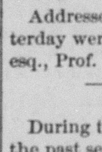
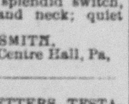


On Wheat, Corn, Oats and other Crops, the outlook is, that we will sell more than two hundred tons this year. It is an Acid Phosphate of the highest quality, and is sold at the lowest price by the ton or car load.



NO FERTILIZER

CHAMPION $25.00 PHOSPHATE.

FERTILIZER.

McCalmont & Co's. Champion $25.00 Ammoniated Bone Super Phosphate has been used by farmers of Centre county during the past three years and has proven its-self superior in stimulating plant growth to all other complete fertilizers This is a complete fertilizer It not only produces a crop of grain, but stimulates a crop of grass, clover and timothy. It is equal in value to other phosphates at thirty dollars per ton. Dr. Frear of the State College proves this claim by his analysis. We sold fifty tons last year.

NITRATES AND PHOSPHATES.

In addition to the above articles we sell Ammoniated Dissolved Bone, Buffalo Honest Phosphate, Ground Bone, Muriate of Potash, Nitrate of Soda, Land Plaster, and Agricultural Salt in quantities to meet the wants of buyers.

HONEST GOODS INVITES PATRONAGE.

We have given a great deal of attention and study to the merits and cost of fertilizers in which we deal. Our greatest ambition is to furnish honest fertilizers of the highest quality at the least possible cost to the farmer; we now present our claims to the farmers in this respect, with the full assurance that our efforts have been crowned with success. Believing this to be the fact, we invite the farmers of Centre and adjoining counties to examine the merits of the fertilizers we offer before purchasing.

McCALMONT & CO,

July 13, 1893. *BELLEFONTE, PA.*

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were granted the past week:

Rufus Cupper, of Tyrone, and Bertha Overhime, of Lock Haven.

William Wise and Phoebe Orndorf, of Woodward.

J. S. Auman and Ada Jane Koonsman, of Potters Mills.

Joseph Cresshak, of Clearfield, and Lizzie Fergok, of Snow Shoe.

Miss Mary Kreisher, of Buffalo X Roads attended the Ref. pic-nic and favored us with a call.

Had light sprinkle of rain this morning with a clouded sky indicating more.

Addresses at the Ref. re-union yesterday were delivered by C. M. Bower, esq., Prof. Bauman, and Rev. Noll.

La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past season it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free Trial Bottles at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

THREE DOLLARS A WEEK FOR LIFE.

HERE IS A SNAP FOR BRAINY PEOPLE—THE LATEST THING OUT.

In order to introduce The Canadian Agriculturist into New houses, the publishers have decided to present an unusually attractive reward list for their Great Eighth Half Yearly Literary Attraction for the summer of 1893, which closes Oct. 1. They have entered into a written agreement to pay through the Judges all the rewards offered below:

HOW TO SECURE A REWARD.—Those who become subscribers can compete free of charge. All that is necessary is to take a few sheets of paper and make all the words you can out of the letters in th theree words, "World's Columbian Exposition," and send them to us, inclosing $1 for six months subscription to either The Canadian Agriculturist or The Ladies' Home Magazine, two of the choicest illustrated periodicals of the day.

The sender of the largest list will receive $3 per week for life; 2nd, $1,000 in gold; 3rd, $500; 4th, $250; 5th, $100; 6th, Ticket to World's Fair and ten days expenses; pianos, organs, ladies' and gents' gold and silver watches, silver tea services, diamond rings, and over 10,000 other rewards, making altogether the most valuable prize list ever offered by any publisher. Send for printed list of former prize-winners.

RULES.—Foreign or obsolete words not counted. 2. Letters cannot appear oftener than they appear in the words, "World's Columbian Exposition"—that is, the word "riddle," for instance, could not be used, because there is but one "d" in the three words, etc. 3 Names of persons and places barred. 4 No charge for packing or shipping, but all prize winners will be expected to help us to extend our circulation. 5. All lists containing over 100 correct words will receive a special reward.

JUDGES.—The following well-known gentlemen have consented to act as judges and will see that the prizes are fairly awarded—Commodore Calcutt, (Proprietor Calcutt's Line of Steamers), Peterborough, and Mr. W. Robertson, President Times Printing Company, Peterborough.

AGENTS WANTED.—We pay $1 to $5 per day salary (no commission) to men, women, boys and girls. Write for particulars. Register all money letters. Address, AGRICULTURIST PUB. Co., (L'td), Peterborough, Canada.

World's Fair Philanthropists.

Messrs. Boddie Bros., wealthy Chicago gentlemen, having the interest of their city at heart, and desiring to disprove the falsity of the statement that only in boarding houses can be found moderate priced accommodations during the World's Fair, remodeled and furnished at great expense one of their famous absolutely fire-proof business structures, located corner of Franklin and Jackson streets, within short walking distance of the Union Depots, Theatres, Post Office, Board of Trade, Steam, Elevated, Cable R ads and Steamboats to the World's Fair, furnished newly throughout 500 rooms, superb parlors, elevators, electric lights exhaust fans to keep cool entire building, named this property The Great Western Hotel, and invite the public to take their choice of rooms for $1.00 per day, children 5 to 12 fifty cents. Elegant restaurant and dining rooms where fine meals are served at 50 cents, or a la carte at very moderate prices.

There would be less heard or known of extortion and imposition connected with the World's Fair were there more public spirited, fair minded men in Chicago as are the owners and proprietors of The Great Western Hotel. Our readers should write as early as possible to secure rooms, for they are being taken up rapidly.—St. Paul *Daily News.*

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

New Buggies, Wagons, &c.,

AT A BARGAIN.

The undersigned has on hand at his shops at Yeagertown a very large stock of Buggies, Carriages, Wagons, &c., which he will sell at low prices and easy terms in order to make room. All made of first-class material and equal to the best. Call and see my stock. I can suit everybody. Buggies and Wagons made to order in the best style. Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

jun1-3m H. PHILIPS.

JERSEY BULL, COUNTRY GENTLEMEN. { I wish to say to owners of Jerseys, that I have a fine thoroughbred Jersey Bull which I keep for service. He has all the points of a first class bull of his kind; has a splendid switch, and an exceedingly neat head and neck; quiet disposition and sure getter.

S. W. SMITH, Centre Hall, Pa.

july27-2m

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Lydia Keller, dec'd., late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

D. C. KELLER, Executor, Turbotville, Pa.

3July6t.

WANTED.—SALESMEN, TO SELL OUR choice and hardy nursery stock. Many special varieties to offer both in fruits and ornamentals, and controlled only by us. We pay commission or salary, give exclusive territory and pay weekly. Write us at once and secure choice of territory. MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

15jun5m

EXPLOSIVES, POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,

22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.

Mr. Thomas Batte, editor of the *Graphic*, Texarkana, Arkansas, has found what he believes to be the best remedy in existence for the flux. His experience is well worth remembering. He says: "Last summer I had a very severe attack of flux. I tried almost every known remedy, none giving relief. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended to me. I purchased a bottle and received almost immediate relief. I continued to use the medicine and was entirely cured. I take pleasure in recommending this remedy to any person suffering with such a disease, as in my opinion it is the best medicine in existence." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Mrs. Elizabeth Burkholder, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. W. SPANGLER, Administrator.

aug3-6t

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN KLINE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. 'an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. 'an85

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE, Attorney-at-Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE, S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor, LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

BUSH HOUSE, W. L. Daggett, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE, Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL, D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor, SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, J. M. Neubauer Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; } These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week, June 12-15, 1892, For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

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a few days, and you will be startled at the unexpected success that will reward your efforts. We positively have the best business to offer an agent that can be found on the face of this earth. **$45.00 profit on $75.00 worth of business** is being easily and honorably made by and paid to hundreds of men, women, boys, and girls in our employ. You can make money faster at work for us than you have any idea of. The business is so easy to learn, and instructions so simple and plain, that all succeed from the start. Those who take hold of the business reap the advantage that arises from the sound reputation of one of the oldest, most successful, and largest publishing houses in America. Secure for yourself the profits that the business so readily and handsomely yields. All beginners succeed grandly, and more than realize their greatest expectations. Those who try it find exactly as we tell them. There is plenty of room for a few more workers, and we urge them to begin at once. If you are already employed, but have a few spare moments, and wish to use them to advantage, then write us at once (for this is your grand opportunity), and receive full particulars by return mail. Address,

TRUE & CO., Box No. 400, Augusta, Me.

The success of Mrs. Annie M. Beam, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, in the treatment of diarrhoea in her children will undoubtedly be of interest to many mothers. She says: "I spent several weeks in Johnstown, Pa., after the great flood, on account of my husband being employed there. We had several children with us, two of whom took the diarrhoea very badly. I got some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy from Rev. Mr. Chapman. It cured both of them. I knew of several other cases where it was equally successful. I think it cannot be excelled and cheerfully recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 21, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.05 p. m., New York, 5.50 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.40 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p m., New York 3.50 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m., Washington 4.10 a. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.35 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.25 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.50 a m; Washington at 10.15a m, Baltimore at 11.10 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, Washington 3 15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	P M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
2 00		5 40	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 38	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 58		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.40 and 7.45 p m turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 10.20 a m, 5.02 p m, 5.56 p m, and 8.05 p m

For rates, maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 119 Fifth ave., Pittsburg.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

DR. THEEL,

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, cures fresh cases in 4 to 10 days. Blood Poison, Stricture, Discharges, Ulcers, Pimples, Early Decay, all effects of Youthful errors cured after every one else has failed. 6 years' European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. No experiment, no failure. Method entirely new and harmless. Never fails. Send 10 cts. in 2-cts. stamps for book "Truth," the exposure of quacks, their lurid books and false statements, fraudulent testimonials and home-cure swindle. Theirs is a true friend to young and old. Hours: Daily, from 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. Write or call office be sived.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S

SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in **Friction Feeds and Gig-Back.** Back motion of Carriage **three times** as fast as any other in the market. **Friction Clutch Feed,** causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; **great saving in power and wear.** Write for circulars and prices; furnished free upon application. Also **Spring Tooth Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers,** etc. *Mention this paper.*

HENCH & DROMGOLD, Manfrs., YORK, PA.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray.

PANTS

Write for Samples—Name Your price.

In Price, Fabric, Fit and Finish

WE BEAT THE WORLD!

LARGEST STOCK OF PANTINGS in the State.

PERFECT FITTING PANTS Co., Altoona, Pa.

THE NEWS.

A conference was held in Philadelphia between committees of the Green Glass Bottle Manufacturers' Association and the Blowers' Association, but no schedule of wages was agreed upon.——The Bruna Ice Cream Company's factory, one of the oldest and largest in the country, was totally destroyed by fire in Salem, N. J. The fire started in the engine-room. The factory was running night and day, supplying the seashore, and the loss on the account will be a heavy one. ——At the annual meeting of the Wells-Fargo Express Company, in San Francisco, the old directors and officers were re-elected, with John J. Valentine as president. The meeting was secret, and no financial statements were given out.——An early morning fire destroyed the home of Jacob Herold, in Cleveland, Ohio, and his five-year-old son perished in the flames.——Richard Kamin was arrested in Sandusky, Ohio, for brutally beating his daughter, while she was dying.——Simon Serger, a Hungarian thirty-two years of age, in a fit of despondency and crazed by drink, killed his three-year-old daughter, Lena, in Cleveland, Ohio, and tried to take his own life. He had a quarrel with his wife and step-children, and drove them from the house. He took little Lena to a vacant lot, and drawing a claspknife with a blade four inches long, plunged it into her temple.

Governor Jones, of Alabama, issued a proclamation establishing a quarantine against Florida on account of yellow fever prevailing there.——George Shiras, father of the Supreme Court justice, died in Pittsburg. ——Mr. George C. Thomas has resigned as a director of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, on account of the great pressure of business of Drexel & Co., which now absorbs his full attention, owing to the death of the late Mr. Drexel. The directors have accepted his resignation with regret.——Fire caused a loss of about $25,000 in Irwin & Stinson's carpet mill building, at Mascher and Putnam streets, Philadelphia. The manufacturers who sustained damage are G. W. Lord, Hughes Manufacturing Company, Robinson & Hall and E. Magram.——Eight hundred miners employed by the Kansas Coal Company, at Ardmore, Mo., went out on a sympathetic strike.——The freight steamer Grover Cleveand was burned to the water's edge at New Orleans. She was valued at $12,000.——Jacob Bond, president of the defunct Bank of Cortland, Neb., was arrested, charged with receiving deposits after the bank was known to be insolvent.

The Chilian bark Eautra, in ballast, from Valparaiso to Moodyville, went ashore on Dungeness Point, Washington, during a thick fog. A fresh westerly wind prevailed, and the vessel was driven hard ashore, and will probably be a total loss. The crew reached shore safely.——The main factory building of the Empire Knife Company, in West Winsted, Ct., was burned. The building was 100 feet long, three stories high, and occupied mostly by machinery. Loss $10,000; insurance about $6,700.——James K. Armstrong, the defaulting treasurer, is now in jail in Tipton, Ind., with his son Carl, charged with the double crime of stealing the county's funds and attempting to liberate his son. Watson Pitzer and Joe Prester, the young men who were arrested charged with being implicated in the attempt at jail delivery, made a confession, which shows that the treasurer himself was the instigator of the attempt to release his son.——A steam thresher went through a bridge near Abingdon, Iowa, killing Lot Abraham and Bud Varness.——James Pike, aged thirty, and Selby Newbott, sixteen, were drowned at South Dildo, N. F., in sight of their home, by their boat sinking. The fatality was witnessed by their families and friends. Will Pinkham, of St. Johns Bay, N. F., was drowned by the upsetting of his dory.

The foundry, corehouse and machine shops of the Eureka Cast Steel Company, in Chester, Pa., were destroyed by fire. Loss estimated at $20,000; covered by insurance.——The directors of the Lehigh Valley Railroad dissolved the lease of the road to the Reading and reassumed possession of the property.——John A. McCeavil, of Pine Bluff, Ark., committed suicide in his room at the Union Hotel, in Chicago, by shooting himself in the head. He was known to be a gambler, and it is thought he committed the act in a fit of despondency.——The Fort Pitt Tanneries, belonging to Owen Sheek & Co., and the offices and warehouses of the Consolidated Iron Company, at Rankin Station, Pa., were totally destroyed by fire. Over 1,500 cords of bark and large quantities of leather and hides in the tannery were destroyed, while in the wire works 12,000 reels of barbed wire, 30,000 kegs of nails and a large quantity of merchant wire, staples and like product were melted together. The loss will reach $125,000.——Fred A. Hoffman jumped from the roof of his uncle's house, No. 8 Granville street, in Pittsburg, and died almost instantly. He was a native of Butler, and had just left the insane asylum after eight weeks' treatment. It was thought he was entirely well. Engaged in farming, he some time ago got into business difficulties, which effected his mind. Religious melancholia was the form it took and at Butler he tried to drown himself. He leaves a widow and two children.

LEVELLED BY A CYCLONE.

Residences, Barns and Outhouses in Larned, Kas.

A funnel-shaped cyclone visited Larned and vicinity about five o'clock in the afternoon. At one time five separate clouds, whirling with great velocity, and with their points reaching to the earth, were seen by the residents, who gathered in the streets. Wherever one of these funnels struck the ground, it cleaned up everything as completely as if it had been run over by a giant mowing machine. The farms of Thomas Barby, Peter Rupe, Amos Reese and John Payton were visited and their residences, barns and outhouses were completely destroyed. Mrs. Barby was badly hurt about the head and shoulders. Her son escaped by jumping into the cellar. The cyclone levelled the house, and a large portion of it fell into the cellar, but missed young Barby. A party of hucksters who were thrashing for S. T. Gartin escaped the fury of the storm by jumping into the water wagon, when they saw the cloud coming, and driving out of its track. The losses will be heavy.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Recommends Prompt Repeal of The Sherman Act.

ABOVE PARTY POLITICS.

A Strong Stand Upon the Financial Question—The People Entitled to a Sound and Stable Currency—Immediate Importance of Tariff Reform.

The message of President Cleveland was presented to Congress. It was as follows: To the Congress of the United States:

The existence of an alarming and extraordinary business situation involving the welfare and prosperity of all our people, has constrained me to call together in extra session the people's representatives in Congress to the end that through a wise and patriotic exercise of the legislative duty with which they solely are charged, present evils may be mitigated and dangers threatening the future may be averted.

Our unfortunate financial plight is not the result of untoward events nor of conditions related to our natural resources; nor is it traceable to any of the afflictions which frequently check national growth and prosperity. With plenteous crops, with abundant promise of remunerative productions and manufacture, with unusual invitation to safe investment and with satisfactory assurance to business enterprise, suddenly financial distrust and fear have sprung up on every side.

Numerous moneyed institutions have suspended because abundant assets were not immediately available to meet the demands of frightened depositors. Surviving corporations and individuals are content to keep in hand the money they are usually anxious to loan, and those engaged in legitimate business are surprised to find that the securities they offer for loans, though heretofore satisfactory, are no longer accepted. Values supposed to be fixed are fast becoming conjectural, and loss and failure have involved every branch of business.

I believe these things are principally chargeable to Congressional legislation touching the purchase and coinage of silver by the general Government.

This legislation is embodied in a statute passed on the 14th day of July, 1890, which was the culmination of much agitation on the subject involved, and which may be considered a truce, after a long struggle, between the advocates of free silver coinage and those intending to be more conservative.

SILVER PURCHASES.

Undoubtedly the monthly purchases by the government of 4,500,000 ounces of silver, enforced under that statute were regarded by those interested in silver production as a certain guaranty of its increase in price. The result, however, has been entirely different, for immediately following a spasmodic and slight rise, the price of silver began to fall after the passage of the act, and has since reached the lowest point ever known. This disappointing result has led to renewed and persistent effort in the direction or free silver coinage.

Meanwhile, not only are the evil effects of the operation of the present law constantly accumulating, but the result to which its execution must inevitably lead is becoming palpable to all who give the least heed to financial subjects.

The law provides that in payment for the 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion which the Secretary of the Treasury is commanded to purchase monthly, there shall be issued treasury notes redeemable on demand in gold or silver coin, at the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury, and that said notes may be reissued. It is, however, declared in the act to be "the established policy of the United States to maintain the two metals on a parity with each other upon the present legal ratio or such ratio as may be provided by law."

This declaration so controls the action of the Secretary of the Treasury as to prevent his exercising the discretion nominally vested in him, can by such action the parity between gold and silver may be disturbed. Manifestly a refusal by the Secretary to pay the Treasury notes in gold, if demanded, would necessarily result in their discredit and depreciation as obligations payable only in silver and would destroy the parity between the two metals by establishing a discrimination in favor of gold.

BULLION REMAINS UNCOINED.

Up to the 15th day of July, 1893, these notes had been issued in payment of silver bullion purchases, to the amount of more than $147,000,000. While all but a very small quantity of this bullion remains uncoined and without usefulness in the Treasury, many of the notes given in its purchase have been paid in gold. This is illustrated by the statement that between the 1st day of May, 1892, and the 15th day of July, 1893, the notes of this kind issued in payment for silver bullion amounted to a little more than $54,000,000 and that during the same period about $49,000,000 were paid by the Treasury in gold for the redemption of such notes.

The policy necessarily adopted of paying these notes in gold has not spared the gold reserve of one hundred millions of dollars long ago set aside by the Government for the redemption of other notes, for this fund has already been subjected to the payment of new obligations amounting to about $150,000,000 on account of silver purchases, and has as a consequence, for the first time since its creation, been encroached upon.

We have thus made the depletion of our gold easy, and have tempted other and more appreciative nations to add it to their stock. That the opportunity we have offered has not been neglected is shown by the large amounts of gold which have been recently drawn from our Treasury and exported to increase the financial strength of foreign nations. The excess of exports of gold over its imports for the year ending June 30, 1893, amounted to more than $87,500,000.

Between the first day of July, 1890 and the fifteenth day of July, 1893, the gold coin and bullion in our Treasury decreased more than $132,000,000, while during the same period the silver coin and bullion in the Treasury increased more than 147,000,000. Unless Government bonds are to be constantly issued and sold to replenish our exhausted gold, only to be again exhausted, it is apparent that the operation of the silver purchase law now in force, leads in the direction of the entire substitution of silver for the gold in the Government Treasury, and that this must be followed by the payment of all Government obligations in depreciated silver.

At this stage gold and silver must part company and the government must fail in its established policy to maintain the two metals on a parity with each other. Given over to the exclusive use of a currency greatly depreciated according to the standard of the commercial world, we could no longer claim a place among nations of the first class, nor could our government claim a performance of its obligation, so far as such an obligation has been imposed upon it, to provide for the use of the people the best and safest money.

If, as many of its friends claim, silver ought to occupy a larger place in our currency and the currency of the world through general international co-operation and agreement, it is obvious that the United States will not be in a position to gain a hearing in favor of such an arrangement so long as we are willing to continue our attempt to accomplish the result single handed.

INFERIOR MONEY.

The knowledge in business circles among our own people that our Government cannot make its flat equivalent to intrinsic value, nor keep inferior money on a parity with superior money by its own independent efforts, has resulted in such a lack of confidence at home, in the stability of currency values that capital refuses its aid to new enterprises while millions are actually withdrawn from the channels of trade and commerce to become idle and unproductive in the hands of timid owners. Foreign investors equally alert not only decline to purchase American securities, but make haste to sacrifice those which they already have.

It does not meet the situation to say that apprehension in regard to the future of our finances is groundless and that there is no reason for lack of confidence in the purposes or power of the government in the premises. The very existence of this apprehension and lack of confidence, however caused, is a menace which ought not for a moment be disregarded. Possibly, if the undertaking we have in hand were the maintenance of a specific known quantity of silver as a parity with gold our ability to do so might be estimated and guaged and perhaps in view of our unparalleled growth and resources, might be favorably passed upon. But when our avowed endeavor is to maintain such parity in regard to an amount of silver increasing at the rate of $50,000,000 yearly, with no fixed termination to such increase, it can hardly be said that a problem is presented whose solution is free from doubt.

The people of the United States are entitled to a sound and stable currency, and to money recognized as such on even exchange and in every market of the world. Their Government has no right to injure them by financial experiments opposed to the policy and practice of other civilized States, nor is it justified in permitting an exaggerated and unreasonable reliance on our national strength and ability to jeopardize the soundness of the people's money.

ABOVE PARTY POLITICS.

This matter rises above the plane of party politics. It vitally concerns every business and calling and enters every household in the land. There is one important aspect of the subject which especially should never be overlooked.

At times like the present, when the evils of unsound finance threatens us, the speculator may anticipate a harvest gathered from the misfortunes of others, the capitalist may protect himself by hoarding or may find profit in the fluctuation of values, but the wage earner, the first to be injured by a depreciated currency, and the last to receive the benefit of its correction—is practically defenseless. He relies for work upon the ventures of confident and contented capital. This failing, his condition is without alleviation, for he can neither prey on the misfortune of others nor hoard his labor. One of the greatest statesmen our country has known, speaking more than 50 years ago when a derangement of the currency had caused commercial distress, said: "The very man of all others who has the deepest interest in a sound currency and who suffers most by mischievous legislation in money matters, is the man who earns his daily bread by his daily toil."

These words are as pertinent now as on the day they were uttered and ought to impressively remind us that a failure in the discharge of our duty at this time must especially injure those of our countrymen who labor, and who, because of their number and condition are entitled to the most watchful care of their Government.

It is of the utmost importance that such relief as Congress can afford in the existing situation be afforded at once. The mamim "He gives twice who gives quickly," is directly applicable. It may be true that the embarrassments from which the business of the country is suffering arise as much from evils apprehended as from those actually existing.

We may hope, too, that calm counsels will prevail and that neither the capitalists nor the wage earners will give way to reasoning panic, and sacrifice their property or their interests under the influence of exaggerated fear. Nevertheless, every day's delay in removing one of the plain and principal causes of the present state of things enlarges the mischief already done and increases the responsibility of the movement for its existence. Whatever else the people have a right to expect from Congress they may certainly demand that legislation condemned by the ordeal of three years disastrous experience shall be removed from the statute books as soon as their representatives can legitimately deal with it.

TARIFF REFORM.

It was my purpose to summon Congress in special session early in the coming September, that we might enter promptly upon the work of tariff reform, which the true interests of the country clearly demand, that which so large a majority of the people, as shown by their suffrages, desire, expect, and to the accomplishment of which every effort of the present Administration is pledged.

But while tariff reform has lost nothing of its immediate and permanent importance, and must in the near future engage the attention of Congress, it has seemed to me that the financial condition of the country should at once and before all other subjects be considered by your honorable body.

I earnestly recommend the prompt repeal of the provisions of the act passed July 14, 1890, authorizing the purchase of silver bullion, and that other legislative action may put beyond all doubt or mistake the intention and the ability of the government to fulfill its pecuniary obligations in money universally recognized by all civilized countries.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Executive Mansion, August 7, 1893.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State

HARRY SMITH, aged 15, had his right leg badly crushed by falling beneath the wheels of an electric car at Columbia. This is the first accident on the electric road since it began running eight months ago.

PROF. WAGENSELLER, of Selinsgrove, will succeed Prof. Kemp as principal of Palatinate College. Professor Kemp will go to the Stroudsburg Normal School as a member of the faculty.

WM. PLOUGHFELD, a farmer near Reading, was stabbed to death by a tramp he discovered stealing potatoes in his patch, and his brother John was badly cut by the vagrant.

FOR tying his step-son up by the wrists until he was almost dead, Thomas Kidd, of Pittsburg, came near being lynched by an infuriated mob of men and women.

THE storm did a good deal of damage in the State. Houses were unroofed, and trees blown down in many places.

The total judgments and mortgages against Mr. Robert H. Coleman's Lebanon estates amount to $2,604,000, of which amount $2,297,00 is in mortgages running back for two years, and $306,500 is in recent judgements.

CABLE SPARKS.

MARIO UCHARD, the French dramatist, died in Paris, in his sixty-ninth year.

THE government of Santa Fe, Argentina, has surrendered to the radicals.

EX-MINISTER HICKS has returned from Peru, and says the country is nearly bankrupt.

AN explosion occurred in the powder magazine at Kiev, Russia, killing fourteen persons.

COUNT DE SPAUNECK, Danish minister to Washington, has been made ambassador to Austria.

THE revolution in the Argentine Republic is spreading and the revolutionists are reported to be meeting with success.

THE mimic warfare in the Irish sea waged the past week has developed the weakness of the signal staff of the British fleet.

THE Sultan of Turkey has commuted to life imprisonment the sentences of ten Armenians convicted of sedition at Marsovan.

PRINCE BISMARCK spoke upon the results of German unity to the muncipal authorities of Hamburg, who presented him with an address.

COL. JACOB T. CHILD, of Missouri, the new United States minister to Siam, has sailed for Bangkok on the steamer Oceanic from San Francisco.

ONE person was killed and fifteen persons were seriously wounded as the result of a boiler explosion at Tacotaco, in the district of Pinar del Rio, Cuba.

MESSRS. LOGAN and Fisher, who had taken conspicuous part in the House of Commons row, made apologies for their conduct, and the opposition expressed a willingness to let the affair drop.

RUSSIA has resolved to ask China for an explanation of her attitude in the Pamirs question, in view of the enormous masses of Chinese troops concentrated in the vicinity of the Pamirs.

AN official statement was issued in Paris defining the guarantee which France demands of Siam that the terms of the ultimatum shall be carried out. No understanding has been reached in regard to the delimitation of territory claimed by the French, although it has been agreed that there shall be a neutral zone between English and French interests in Siam. An apprehensive feeling still exists in Bangkok and the blockade has not been raised.

CARBONIC ACID GAS.

A Remarkable Spring Developed on a Farm Near Saratoga, N. Y.

A remarkable spring has just been developed on the farm of Henry Wilcox, about one mile south of Saratoga, at a depth of over 80 feet. Carbonic acid gas began to flow from the pipe in such quantities as to nearly asphyxiate the men. The gas, pure gas without the least particle of water continued to increase in volume and force, throwing up sand and pebbles to a great height.

At a distance of 50 or 100 feet from the escaping gas the noise is deafening. The pressure of the gas is supposed to be as much as 1,000 pounds. Spring-owners are much alarmed, fearing that the fountain head of gas has been reached and that their springs will suffer from exhaustion of supply.

A PETRIFIED CANOE

And Remains of a Human Being Found by Workmen.

In digging a well at Connellsville, Pa., the employes of the Columbia Brick Company found a petrified canoe and the remains of a human being. Portions of the body was also petrified. The canoe was found 20 feet below the surface and the remains were lying at the bottom of it.

Geologists say this valley at one time was covered by a lake and that the action of the water gradually wore a sufficient outlet to drain it. The remains will be taken to the World's Fair.

THREE KILLED.

Lake Shore Railroad Sleepers Leave the Track.

BALL PLAYERS INJURED.

Two Members of the Chicago Club Among the Injured—The Accident Thought to Have Been Caused by Spreading Rails—List of the Injured.

Train No. 9, of the Lake Shore Railroad left Cleveland, Ohio, for Chicago on time. The train was composed of three coaches, three baggage cars and five sleepers. It left Fremont, Ohio, ten minutes late, and was running at a high rate of speed for Toledo. When the train was about ten miles out of Fremont, at a small station called Lindsay, the sleeping cars left the track and crashed into a freight train that was waiting on a siding for the passenger train to pass. The first part of the train got by in safety, but the sleeping cars rolled over the ties some distance, and, finally swerving from their course, hit the engine of the freight train with tremendous force.

The noise of the collision aroused the people in the little town, and they soon surrounded the wreck, ready to aid the unfortunate passengers, whose groans could be heard amid the noise of escaping steam and the pandemonium that followed the destruction of the locomotive. The sleeping cars were practically reduced to kindling wood, and that any one escaped is a miracle.

The following persons were killed outright:

E. Lafferty, engineer of the freight train, Elyria, Ohio.

Charles Spaine, brakeman of the freight train, Clayville, N. Y.

—— Roberts, porter of the sleeping car, Buffalo, residence unknown.

The following persons are seriously injured:

Prof. B. H. Emerson, of Amherst College, Gloucester, Mass.; will die.

—— Pelmonn, porter of the sleeping car Orinoco' will die, residence unknown.

J. B. Hamilton, Pittsburg, Pa., injured internally.

Bruno Kniffler, Cleveland, Ohio, injured about the head.

A. U. West, Chicago.

Stevens, porter, residence unknown.

James Ryan, centre fielder of the Chicago Base Ball Club, badly cut about the head and body.

M. Kittridge, catcher, Chicago Base-Ball Club, badly cut about the head.

Two of the more seriously injured were taken to Toledo and placed in a hospital.

Telegrams were at once sent to Fremont for medical aid and a coach left that city within half an hour bearing physicians to the scene of the disaster. In the meantime the train crew, aided by the citizens of the little town, began to remove the debris and ruins that covered the tracks. Underneath the wreckage could be seen the victims of the accident, and the groans of the more seriously hurt were pitiful. Here and there an arm or a leg protruded and little pools of blood that oozed from underneath the shattered timbers told the sad tale of suffering to the anxious workers.

Many people who were buried in the wreck were not seriously injured. Their hurts consisted principally of bruises and scratches, and it was not a hard task to free them from the heavy beams that held them to the earth. They were taken care of by the town physicians, and were ready to resume their journey by the time the train started on its way again to Toledo. Perhaps 15 or 20 were more or less hurt in that way, whose names were not given to the local authorities. Deeper in the wreck were the dead and more seriously hurt. They were buried under the engine, and it was impossible to do anything to aid them until a wrecking train had arrived from Norwalk, a near-by station.

Prof. Emerson and the colored porter, Pelmons, were extricated after a long struggle with the heavy iron braces and timbers of the sleeping car and they were at once taken to houses in the village. Professor Emerson's case was hopeless from the start, his chest being crushed beyond possibility of recovery.

The members of the Chicago Baseball Club were in the Cleveland sleeper, which was the last on the train, and to that fact they owe much of their immunity from more serious injury. As it was, Ryan, the centre fielder of the club, and Kittridge, the best catcher, was cut badly and bled profusely. Other members of the team were bruised and cut, but not so as to interfere with the continuance of their journey.

The only theory given is that the rails spread and let the heavy sleeping cars through to the ties. The remainder of the train passed the bad spot in safety, but the sleepers were well filled with people bound to the World's Fair, and the added weight was too much for the poor spot in the track. The freight engine was totally demolished and rolled over on its side from the force of the collision.

SHOT WHILE STEALING FOOD.

One Was Killed and the Other May Die of His Injuries.

While robbing a potato patch near Brilliant, Ohio, John McDonald and Charles Justus were shot, the latter fatally, by Lewis Downer, the owner of the place. Justus has a large charge of birdshot in his right lung and cannot recover, while McDonald escaped with a badly wounded leg.

For some time the farmers and gardeners in and around Brilliant have been annoyed by petty thieves, and Downer concluded to put a stop to it. He loaded his shotgun, and when Justus and McDonald appeared he opened fire upon them. Justus is still living but cannot recover. The wounded men were employes of the Brilliant Mill, and are out of employment and needed the potatoes for their families, who are starving.

DURING last week there were 157 deaths from cholera in Naples. Reports from the interior of Russia show that in some provinces the disease is nearly as bad as last year.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Extra Session.

SENATE.

1ST. DAY.—The Senate was called to order at noon by Vice President Stevenson. The oath of office was administered to Senator Quay, who had not been present at the last special session of the Senate, and to Senator Pasco, of Florida, who had been re-elected by the Legislature of his State since the adjournment of the special session. The oath of office was also administered to the new Secretary of the Senate, Mr. Cox. The resignation of Senator Beckwith, of Wyoming, was announced in a communication from that gentleman. The usual committee to wait upon the President and inform him that Congress was in session and ready to receive any communication he might be pleased to make was appointed; but before the committee had time to perform that duty the Senate adjourned, in respect to the memory of the late Senator Stanford, of California.

2D. DAY.—In the Senate the President's message was referred to the Committee on Finance, with orders to have it printed at once. Senator Hill introduced a bill for the repeal of the silver purchasing clause of the "Sherman act." Senator Stewart of Nevada, introduced two measures representing the wishes of the silver men, which, with Mr. Hill's bill, were referred to the Committee on Finance. A resolution was offered by Mr. Lodge, of Massachusetts, directing the Committee on Finance to report a bill for the repeal of the purchase clause of the Sherman act and providing for a vote by the 22d of August, if not sooner reached. These resolutions precipitated a partisan discussion in which several of the leading Senators on both sides participated, and which occupied the rest of the session. The resolutions went over without action.

3D. DAY.—The Senate was in session a few minutes only. After the reading of the journal Mr. Gorman, of Maryland, moved an adjournment. Mr. Platt, Republican, of Connecticut, demanded the yeas and nays. The vote resulted: Yeas, 48; nays, 21. The silver men on the Republican side voted with the Democrats for adjournment.

HOUSE.

1ST DAY.—In the House 336 members responded to their names when the roll was called by the Clerk. Speaker Crisp was re-elected. The other Democratic caucus nominees were also elected. When the new members were sworn in, George F. Richardson, Democrat, from the Fifth Michigan District, whose seat is contested by Charles E. Belknap, was stood aside, an objection being made by Representative Burrows, of Michigan. The usual committee to wait upon the President was appointed. After the drawing of seats the House adjourned out of respect to the late Wm. H. Enochs, of Ohio.

2D DAY.—In the House, after the message had been read, the election case from the Fifth Michigan District was taken up and, after two hours' debate and the defeat of two motions for reference, Richardson was seated and sworn in. The House then adjourned, as a mark of respect to the memory of the late Representative Mutchler.

3D DAY.—The House of Representatives was not in session to-day.

WORK AND WORKERS.

SMITH'S carpet mills, at Yonkers, New York, have shut down for an indefinite period.

THE Amoskeag Mills, at Manchester, N. H., closed, throwing 800 operators out of employment.

THE Remington (Vermont) Woolen Mills have reduced their working time to eight hours, four days a week.

THE Mohawk Valley Silk Factory, Canajoharie, New York, has shut down for two weeks and perhaps longer.

THE 700 employes in the meat-canning establishment of Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago, have been subjected to a cut in wages.

THE shut down of the Edison Phonograph Works is only partial. 150 men and girls are still at work. The total number discharged was 240.

THERE is a perceptible decrease in the number of unemployed men being fed at Camp Relief, Denver, Colorado. Thus far 1,200 men have been sent out of town.

As many as 2,500 mill operatives in Passaic, New Jersey, are now idle a part or all of their time. Several mills are closed and others are working on half or three-quarter time.

UNTIL further notice the mills of the Arlington Sand Paper Company, at Newark, N. J, will work but 40 hours a week. The Arlington Celluloid and Cellonite Company's works will hereafter run three days a week.

THE Industrial Works, an extensive iron and boiler-making concern at Bay City, Michigan, has been closed and hundreds of skilled workmen are made idle. Work will be resumed as soon as the financial condition is improved.

IT is stated that the depression in trade is injuring the tin box industry in Brooklyn, New York, and that the manufacturers will petition Congress to repeal the tariff on tin. The three largest works in Brooklyn are running on three-quarter time.

THE Cocheco Mills, at Dover, New Hampshire, will shut down for two weeks, throwing nearly 1,200 men out of employment. It is expected that the print words, operated by the same corporation, employing 500, will also close.

NINE PEOPLE DROWNED.

Lake George, N. Y., Visitors go to Death Instead of a Dance.

About nine o'clock the other night a pleasure party while going to a dance at the lower end of Lake George met with a terrible casualty.

The steam yacht Rachel, which is owned by D. W. Sherman, proprietor of the Pearl Rock House of Lake George, was conveying twenty-nine people up the lake. The little vessel was turned toward the One Hundred Mile Island House and was gliding toward the landing, when the passengers were thrown forward by a sudden shock. In the dark the vessel had run upon a sunken pier, and before assistance arrived from the shore, it sank with all on board.

It was only a few moments after the shock when the yacht careened to one side and went down in eighteen feet of water. The shrieking, struggling passengers battled for life in the darkness. When all in sight had reached the shore it was learned that nine persons had been drowned. After strenuous efforts all the bodies were brought to the surface.

THE whole family of the sheriff of the village of Ewyk, in the Providence of Gelderland, Holland, was stricken with cholera nostrasux. One of the children died of the disease.

THE WHEAT AND THE CHAFF.

There is an old tale of the go'den age days,
When the gods with men parleyed and moved.
That a critic who dealt all blame and no praise
Was once by Apollo reproved.
The god handed back to the critical fool
A handful of unwinnowed grains.
Said he: "Leave the wheat, as seems ever your rule;
You may have all the chaff for your pains."

Now, this guide to our choice is suggestive to-day,
Though told of a fabulous time,
To any and all who its teachings obey
In every country or clime.
For the wheat and the chaff are mixed for us still,
As they were in those mythical grains;
And if we choose now to see only the ill,
We shall have only that for our pains!

All pathways are checkered. Gray shadows and night
Alternate with the sun's cheering rays.
Our eyes grow accustomed to darkness or light
As we fix upon either our gaze.
And we can be clear-eyed, or we can be blind,
As each one his vision so trains;
If he chooses the dark, need he wonder to find
He can see nothing bright for his pains?

From the noisome swamp see the marsh lily lift
Its delicate, queenly blue head;
From water and slime and dank earth it will sift
The nutriment best for its need.
Poisons lurk in these things. It could draw evil thence
As well as the good that it gains.
Shall it choose, then, those noxious elements whence
Hurt and death will proceed for its pains

In our fellow men are the elements mixed;
Forever good mingles with sin.
On their errors, their faults, shall we keep our gaze fixed,
O'erlooking divine sparks within?
Ah! a lesson in judging our frail brothers, then,
We may learn from these fabulous grains,
If we seek but the chaff, can we fairly grieve, when
We receive only chaff for our pains?

—[Emily C. Adams, in New York Sun.

POOR JOBINARD.

It's 20 years since that time. I was a light-hearted boy then—a boy of 20. I lived in Paris, and I studied Art. Being an artist, I always spelled Art with a capital A. I have other things to think of besides Art now. I have to think of painting what the public will buy. I have to make it pay—I have made it pay.

But it is not about myself I want to talk; it is of Orson—of Orson the Hirsute, Orson the Unrelenting, Orson the Hater of Art. Of course his name wasn't Orson. His real name was Jobinard, and he lived at the corner of the Rue de l'Ancienne Comedie, did this uncompromising grocer, this well-to-do Esau of the Quartier Latin, this man who hated Art, artists, and, above all, Art students with a peculiar ferocity.

Alcibiade Jobinard had reason to dislike Art students. They had a nasty way of getting into his debt, but Jobinard took the bull by the horns—he gave no more credit.

"Ma foi!" he would say, with a supercilious sneer, "Credit is dead, my good young sir. He doesn't live here any longer. He is dead and buried."

And then one had to go empty away. It had been so handy in the good old days just to run into Jobinard's for whatever one wanted, and—well, "stick it up." You see you could get an entire meal at Jobinard's, one of those little sham boneless hams; they've quite enough on them for four. Tinned provisions in inexhaustible variety, wines from 75 centimes upward, liqueurs, dessert, even in the shape of cheeses of all sorts, almonds and raisins, grapes and peaches. It was excessively convenient. When one was hard up, one dealt with Jobinard, and it was put down to the account. When one was in funds, one dined and breakfasted at a restaurant and left Jobinard's severely alone.

But now all was changed. Mlle. Amenaide was an uncommonly pretty girl, and we were all desperately head over heels in love with her. By "we" I mean the Art students, but of all the Art students that were desperately in love with Mlle. Amenaide, Daburon, the sculptor, was the most demonstrative. Jobinard hated Daburon with a deadly hatred because Daburon never expended more than ten centimes at a time. It was the society of Mlle. Amenaide that Daburon hungered for, and he got it because he was entitled to it, being a purchaser.

Mlle. Amenaide was Jobinard's cashier. It was a large shop, and there were several assistants, but all moneys were paid to Mlle. Amenaide, the cashier, who sat in a glass box underneath the great chiming clock.

Daburon, the sculptor, would enter the shop, nod in a cavalier manner to Jobinard, as though he were the very dust beneath his feet; then he would look at Mlle. Amenaide, raise his hat with his right hand, place his left upon his heart and make her a low bow; then he would pretend to blow her a kiss from the tips of his fingers, as though he were a circus rider; then he would take up a box of matches or some other peculiarly inexpensive article.

"Have the kindness to wrap that up carefully for me in paper," he would remark in a patronizing manner. Then he would march up to Mlle. Amenaide with the air of an Alexander—you could almost hear the tune of "See the Conquering Hero Comes" playing as you saw him do it. He would pay his 10 centimes and whisper some compliment into the ear of Mlle. Amenaide. Then he would receive his purchase from the hand of M. Jobinard in a magnificent and condescending manner. Then he would strike a ridiculous attitude of exaggerated admiration and stare at the unhappy grocer as though he were one of the seven wonders of the world.

"What a bust!" or "What arms!" or "What muscularity!" he would say, and then he would heave a sigh and swagger out of the shop.

Jobinard, who was a particularly ugly, thickset, hairy little man, used at first rather to resent these references to his personal advantages. His four assistants and his cashier would titter, and Jobinard used to blush, but at length the poor fellow fell into the snare laid for him by the villain Daburon.

He got to believe himself the perfect type of manly beauty. When a Frenchman has once come to this conclusion, there is no folly of which he is not ready to be guilty.

The fact is, Daburon had passed the word round. The Art students, male and female, invariably stared appreciatively at the little, hairy, thickset Jobinard as though he were the glass of fashion and the mold of form. Jobinard now began to give himself airs. He swaggered about the shop, he exhibited himself in the doorway, he posed and attitudinized all day long, and then we began to make it rather warm for Jobinard.

"Ah, M. Jobinard, if you were only a poor man, what a thing it would be for Art! Ah, if we only had you to sit to us in the nude. We are going to do Ajax defying the lightning next week. What an Ajax you would make, Jobinard!"

"You really ought to sacrifice yourself in the interests of Art," another would remark. "You'd ruin the professional model. You would indeed."

"Gentlemen, gentlemen," Jobinard would reply, his hairy, baboonlike face grinning with delight, "a too benevolent heaven has made me the man I am," and then he struck an attitude.

"What legs!" we all cried in a sort of chorus.

"Ah, M. Jobinard," I said pleadingly, "if you would only permit us to photograph your lower extremities."

"Never, gentlemen, never!" replied the infatuated Jobinard; "I care nothing for Art. Besides, it would be almost indecent; I could never look into a print shop without coming face to face with the evidences of my too fatal beauty."

From that day Jobinard ceased to wear his professional apron.

It was about a week after this that Daburon, I and another man presented ourselves at Jobinard's establishment. We raised our hats to Jobinard as one man, we smiled, and then we bowed.

The hairy little grocer seemed considerably astonished at our performance.

"M. Jobinard," said Daburon, who was our spokesman, "you see before you a deputation of three, representing the Art students of Paris, some 500 in number. We have come to beg a favor. We know, alas! too well, that it would be absolutely impossible to induce a man of your position in society to sit to us; but, M. Jobinard, a man possessing the lower extremities of a Hercules, a Farnese Hercules, M. Jobinard—and I need hardly remind you that Hercules was a demigod—has his duties as well as his privileges. Those magnificent lower extremities of his are not his own—they belong to the public.

"Such lower extremities as yours, monsieur, are not for an age, but for all time. They must be handed down in marble to posterity. The legs of Jobinard must become a household word in Art. To refuse our request, monsieur, would be a crime. You would retain the copyright of your own legs of course. They would be multiplied in plaster of paris and become a marketable commodity over the whole civilized world. Such muscles as these," said Daburon, respectfully prodding and patting the unfortunate Jobinard, "must not be lost to the artistic world. What a biceps, what a deltoid, my friends!" he continued. "What a magnificent development of the sternoclidomastoideus!"

"You will not refuse us!" we cried in chorus.

"You will not dare to refuse us," added Daburon.

"Gentlemen, I yield! I see that Art cannot get on without me. When would you like to begin?" said poor Jobinard.

"To-morrow at noon," answered Daburon as he shook hands with the little grocer reverentially, and then we took our leave.

Next day a long procession filed into the shop.

"This way, gentlemen, this way, if you please," said M. Jobinard, as he indicated the way to his back yard.

We must have been at least thirty. Everybody brought something; there were four sacks of plaster, some paving stones, bits of broken iron, bricks, and enough material to have walled up Jobinard alive. A great mass of moist plaster was prepared, the limbs that had become necessary to the world of Art were denuded of their covering and placed in the moist mass, then large quantities of the liquid plaster was poured on them, then the scraps of old iron, the bars, the paving stones and the bricks were carefully inserted and built up into the still soft mass which was at least a yard high and a yard thick.

"Don't move, dear M. Jobinard," cried Daburon, "the plaster is about to set. We shall return in half an hour, by which time the molds will be complete."

M. Jobinard, seated in the center of his back yard, bolt upright, bowed to each of us as we passed out.

In about a quarter of an hour Jobinard began to feel distinctly uncomfortable. "The molds seem getting terribly heavy," he said to one of his assistants who kept him company. "They seem on fire, and I can't move."

At that moment the procession, headed by Daburon, filed once more into the courtyard.

"It's getting painful, gentlemen," said Jobinard. "I feel as though I were being turned to stone."

"Try and bear it bravely. Nothing is attained in this world, dear monsieur, without a certain amount of physical suffering. It will be set as hard as marble in a few minutes. We will obtain the necessary appliances for your release at once, Jobinard. Remain perfectly quiet till our return," said Daburon, rather suavely.

And then we each of us kissed our finger tips solemnly to poor Jobinard, and we filed out once more. It was the last day of the term at the Art school, and we were all off for our holidays.

For two hours Jobinard waited for us in an agony of fear; then he sent for a stonemason, who dug him out. They had to get the plaster off with a hammer. We had, by the direction of the Demon Daburon, omitted to oil the shapely limbs of our victim.

Poor Jobinard.—[Tit-Bits.

A Snail's Formidable Mouth.

"It is a fortunate thing for man and the rest of the animal kingdom," said the naturalist, "that no large wild animal has a mouth constructed with the devouring apparatus built on the plan of the insignificant looking snail's mouth, for that animal could outdevour anything that lives. The snail itself is such an unpleasant, not to say loathsome, creature to handle that few amateur naturalists care to bother with it, but by neglecting the snail they miss studying one of the most interesting objects that come under their observation.

"Anyone who has noticed a snail feeding on a leaf must have wondered how such a soft, flabby, slimy animal can make such a sharp and clean-cut incision in the leaf, leaving an edge as smooth and straight as if it had been cut with a knife. That is due to the peculiar and formidable mouth he has. The snail eats with his tongue and the roof of his mouth. The tongue is a ribbon which the snail keeps in a coil in his mouth. This tongue is in reality a hand-saw, with the teeth on the surface instead of on the edge. The teeth are so small that as many as 30,000 of them have been found on one snail's tongue. They are exceedingly sharp and only a few of them are used at a time. Not exactly only a few of them, but a few of them comparatively, for the snail will probably have 4,000 or 5,000 of them in use at once. He does this by means of his coiled tongue. He can uncoil as much of this as he chooses, and the uncoiled part he brings into service. The roof of his mouth is as hard as a bone. He grasps the leaf between his tongue and that hard substance and, rasping away with his tongue, saws through the toughest leaf with ease, always leaving the edge smooth and straight."—[Exchange.

Just What a Norther Is.

"What is a Texas norther?" The question was put by a Globe-Democrat man to Major B. M. Vanderhurst, of Texas, who was airing his Apollo Belvidere figure in the glad sunshine that crept under the awning of the Lindell. "A Texas norther, my inquiring friend, is an extremely damp and disagreeable wetness that crawls up out of the hole where the north pole used to be and swoops down upon the sometimes sunny southland at a Nancy Hanks gait, catching you with your mosquito-bar underclothes on and your overcoat in soak. It is more penetrating than ammonia, and requires but ten seconds to work its way to the most secret recesses of a fat man's soul and cause him to regard the orthodox hell of fire as the one thing in all the world most to be desired. When a norther has the victim in its grip he feels that he has a combination of buck ague and congestive chills. It is the custom in Texas not to make a fire until somebody freezes to death. It would be a slam on 'the most delightful climate on earth.' Few houses built prior to the war had any provisions for heating. The custom was when a norther announced itself to keep piling on coats until it got discouraged and gave up the contest. That custom is still generally followed. Northern people regard this eccentricity of the Texas climate with extreme disgust. They go down there expecting to find ten months of summer and two months of early fall weather; to revel in the glad sunshine and to inhale the unctuous perfume of magnolia buds all the year. They get into their picnic clothes and send their heavy weights to friends back home to be given to the poor or packed away in camphor. Just about that time a norther arrives and, for three days, they long to go to Manitoba to get warm."

Some Seeming Discrepancies.

What is the precise color expressive of anger or rage? Novelists seem hardly to have settled the point yet, if we may judge from the four passages below, taken from a recently published novel:

1. Page 9. "Adrienne suddenly appeared, her face white with anger."
2. Page 20. "The little fellow was trembling with a blue rage."
3. Page 57. "Albert was choking with passion. He turned green in the face."
4. Page 173. "Rodolphe, who was of a very choleric temperament, passed instantaneously through all the colors of the rainbow."

A regular exhibition of fireworks, an artist's palette for variety, don't you think?—[Chicago Times.

OLLA PODRIDA.

The czar's throne is said to be worth four times as much as Queen Victoria's.

The Mississippi deposits in the sea in a year solid matter weighing 812,500,000,000 pounds.

Sixty persons now occupy Robinson Crusoe's island Juan Fernandez. They are cattle herders.

The Corean does not have the trouble of carrying his umbrella in his hand. It is like an ordinary umbrella in shape, only it is smaller and has no handle. It is made of oil paper and is worn on the head over the hat.

In the Vatican at Rome there is a marble statue with natural eyelashes, the only one with this peculiarity in the world. It represents Ariadne sleeping on the island of Naxos at the moment when she was deserted by Theseus.

A monstrosity is carefully guarded on the farm of W. H. Reynolds, at Gannon, Tex. It is a pig with head and ears like those of an elephant, a nose like the trunk of the beast just named, and a single eye where the mouth ought to be.

The famous Tyrian dye was discovered in this way: A man and his dog were one day walking on the seashore, when the dog ate a murex, a species of small shellfish, and his master noticed that his lips were at once tinged with the royal color, which soon became as famous as it was difficult to obtain.

SOME SANITARY ASPECTS OF BREAD MAKING.

BY CYRUS EDSON, M. D.,
Health Commissioner, New York City.

It is necessary, if one would understand the sanitary aspects of bread making, to fully comprehend the present theory held by scientists of germs and the part played by them in disease. The theory of disease germs is merely the name given to the knowledge had of those germs by medical men, a knowledge which is the result of innumerable experiments. Being this, the old term of a "theory" has become a misnomer. A germ of a disease is a plant, so small that I do not know how to express intelligibly to the general reader its lack of size. When this germ is introduced into the blood or tissues of the body, its action appears to be analogous to that which takes place when yeast is added to dough. It attacks certain elements of the blood or tissues, and destroys them, at the same time producing new substances.

"DISEASE GERMS FOUND THEIR WAY INTO THE YEAST BREAD."

But the germs of the greater part of the germ diseases, that is, of the infectious and contagious diseases, will develop or increase in number without being in the body of a human being, provided always you give them the proper conditions. These conditions are to be found in dough which is being raised with yeast. They are warmth, moisture and the organic matter of the flour on which the germs, after certain changes, feed.

It is necessary to remember at this point that yeast is germ growth, and when introduced into a mixture of glucose or starch, in the presence of warmth and moisture sets up a fermentation. If the mixture be a starchy dough the yeast first changes a portion of the starch into glucose and then decomposes the glucose by changing it into two new substances, viz., carbonic acid gas and alcohol.

Now the glutten, which is also a constituent of dough and moist starch, affords, with the latter, an excellent nidus for the development of germs of disease as well as for the yeast germs. The germs of cholera, as of typhoid fever, would, if introduced into dough, find very favorable conditions for their growth.

I do not wish to "pose" as an alarmist, nor am I willing to say there is very much chance of the germs of typhus and of cholera reaching the stomachs of the people who eat bread which has been raised with yeast. But I have not the slightest cause to doubt that other diseases have been and will be carried about in the bread.

I have met journeymen bakers, suffering from cutaneous diseases, working the dough in the bread trough with naked hands and arms. I have no reason to suppose bakers are less liable to cutaneous diseases than any other men, and I know, as every housewife knows, yeast-raised bread must be worked a long time. This is an exceedingly objectionable thing from the standpoint of a physician for the reason that the germs of disease which are in the air and dust and on stairways and straps in street cars, are most often collected on the hands. Any person who has ever kneaded dough understands the way in which the dough cleans the hands. This means that any germs which may have found a lodging place on the hands of the baker before he makes up his batch of bread are sure to find their way into the dough, and once there, to find all the conditions necessary for subdivision and growth. This is equivalent to saying that we must rely on heat to kill these germs, because it is almost certain that they will be there. Now, underdone or doughy bread is a form which every man and woman has seen.

It is a belief as old as the hills that underdone bread is unhealthful. This reputation has been earned for it by the experience of countless generations, and no careful mother will wish her children to eat bread that has not been thoroughly cooked. The reason given for this recognized unhealthfulness has been that the uncooked yeast dough is very difficult to digest. No one but a physician would be apt to think of disease germs which have not been killed during the process of baking as a cause of the sickness following the use of uncooked yeast bread. Yet this result from this cause is more than probable. I have not the slightest doubt that could we trace back some of the cases of illness which we meet in our practice we would find that germs collected by the baker have found their way into the yeast bread, that the heat has not been sufficient to destroy them, that the uncooked yeast bread has been eaten and with it the colonies of germs, that they have found their way into the blood and that the call for our services which followed, has rounded off this sequence of events.

I have already pointed out that the germs of disease are to be found in the air and dust. The longer any substance to be eaten is exposed to the air, the greater the chance that germs will be deposited on it. Bread raised with yeast is worked down or kneaded twice before being baked and this process may take anywhere from four hours to ten. It has, then, the chance of collecting disease germs during this process of raising and it has two periods of working down or kneading during each of which it may gather the dirt containing the germs from the baker's hands. As no bread save that raised with yeast, goes through this long process of raising and kneading so no bread save that raised with yeast has so good a chance of gathering germs.

What is meant by "raising" bread is worth a few words. The introduction of the yeast into the moist dough and the addition of heat when the pan is placed near the fire produces an enormous growth of the yeast fungi—the yeast "germ," in other words. These fungi effect a destructive fermentation of a portion of the starchy matter of the flour—one of the most valuable nutrient elements in the flour. The fermentation produces carbonic acid gas, and this, having its origin in every little particle of the starch which is itself everywhere in the flour, pushes aside the particles of the dough to give itself room. This is what is called "raising the bread."

It needs but a glance to see that it is, in its effects on the dough, purely mechanical. The dough, which was before a close-grained mass, is now full of little holes, and when cooked in this condition is what we ordinarily call light. This porous quality of bread enables the stomach to rapidly and easily digest it, for the gastric juices quickly soak into and attack it from all sides. The fermentation of the dough, however, uses up a portion of the nutrient elements of the loaf. If it be possible, therefore, to produce a light porous loaf without this destruction and without the "kneading" process, which fills the dough with germs and filth, and without the long period during which the raising process goes on, the gain in food and the gain in the avoidance of the germs is exceedingly plain.

BREAD WITHOUT YEAST—"THE MOST PERFECT OF ALL CONCEIVABLE WAYS OF RAISING IT."

But while we can easily see the dangers which attend the use of yeast it is certain that the vesiculating effect produced by it on the dough is to the last degree perfect. It is apparent that if we are to substitute any other system of bread making we must have one which will give us, first, mechanical results equally as good, that is, that will produce minute bubbles of carbonic acid gas throughout the mass of dough. Now it is in no way difficult to produce carbonic acid gas chemically, but when we are working at bread we must use such chemicals as are perfectly healthful. Fortunately these are not hard to find.

The evils which attend the yeast-made bread are obviated by the use of a properly made, pure and wholesome baking powder in lieu of yeast. Baking powders are composed of an acid and an alkali which, if properly combined, should when they unite at once destroy themselves and produce carbonic acid gas. A good baking powder does its work while the loaf is in the oven, and having done it, disappears.

But care is imperative in selecting the brand of baking powder to be certain that it is composed of non-injurious chemicals. Powders containing alum or those which are compounded from impure ingredients, or those which are not combined in proper proportion or carefully mixed and which will leave either an acid or an alkali in the bread, must not be used.

It is well to sound a note of warning in this direction or the change from the objectionable yeast to an impure baking powder will be a case of jumping from the frying pan into the fire.

The best baking powder made is, as shown by analysis, the "Royal." It contains absolutely nothing but cream of tartar and soda, refined to a chemical purity, which when combined under the influence of heat and moisture produce carbonic acid gas, and having done this, disappear. Its leavening strength has been found superior to other baking powders, and as far as I know, it is the only powder which will raise large bread perfectly. Its use avoids the long period during which the yeast made dough must stand in order that the starch may ferment and there is also no kneading necessary.

The two materials used in the Royal, cream of tartar and soda, are perfectly harmless, even when eaten. But they are combined in exact compensating weights, so that when chemical action begins between them they practically disappear, the substance of both having been taken up to form the carbonic acid gas. More than this, the proper method of using the powder insures the most thorough mixing with the flour. The proper quantity being taken, it is mixed with the flour and stirred around in it. The mixture is then sifted several times and this insures that in every part of the flour there shall be a few particles of the powder. The salt and milk or water being added, the dough is made up as quickly as possible and moulded into the loaves.

These are placed in the oven and baked. But the very moment the warmth and moisture attack the mixture of cream of tartar and soda, these two ingredients chemically combine and carbonic acid or leavening gas is evolved. The consequence may be seen at a glance, the bread is raised during the time it is baking in the oven, and this is the most perfect of all conceivable methods of raising it.

Here, then, there is no chance for germs of disease to get into the dough and thence into the stomach, more than that the bread is necessarily as sweet as possible, there having been no time during which it could sour. This involves the fact that the bread so made will keep longer, as it is less likely to be contaminated by the germs that affect the souring process.

It will be strange if the crowds of visitors to the World's Fair do not greatly increase the number of contagious diseases, which we will have to treat. Under these circumstances is it not folly of follies to open a single channel through which these germs may reach us? Is it not the part of wisdom to watch with the greatest care all that we eat and drink, and to see that none but the safest and best methods are employed in the preparation of our food? To me it seems as though there could be but one answer to questions like these.

I have shown the danger of using the yeast raised bread, and with this I have shown how that danger may be avoided. The ounce of prevention which in this case is neither difficult nor expensive is certainly worth many pounds of cure, and the best thing about it is that it may be relied on almost absolutely. Those who eat bread or biscuits or rolls made at home with Royal baking powder may be sure they have absolutely stopped one channel through which disease may reach them.

NOTE.—Housekeepers desiring information in regard to the preparation of the bread which, for sanitary reasons, Dr. Edson so strongly urges for general use, should write to the Royal Baking Powder Company, New York.

Know Thyself.

A male adult has half an ounce of sugar in his blood.

The normal temperature of a human body is 98 2-5 degrees.

An adult perspires twenty-eight ounces in twenty-four hours.

An ordinary man exhales every day one pound of carbonic oxide.

As a rule the length of the face is the same as the length of the hand.

The rate of pulsation is 120 per minute in infancy, 80 in manhood and 60 in old age.

Sweat consists of nearly 99 per cent. water and a little over 1 per cent. of saline matter.

Each adult inhales a gallon of air a minute and consumes thirty ounces of oxygen a day.

The action of the human heart is sufficiantly strong to lift every twenty-four hours 120 pounds.

It has been computed that the average growth of the fingernail is about one-thirty-second of an inch a week.

All the blood in the body makes the entire round of the circulation in twenty seconds, so that three times in every minute all the red globules of the blood, which are the oxygen carriers, must each have its fresh medium of oxygen.

In the human body there is said to be more than 2,000,000 perspiration glands communicating with the surface by ducts, having a total length of some ten miles. The blood contains millions of millions of corpuscles, each a structure in itself. The number of rods in the retina, supposed to be the ultimate recipient of light, is estimated at 30,000,000. A German scientist has calculated that the gray matter of the brain is built of at least 600,000,000 cells.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. AUG. 17.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

"I travel all over the U. S., and you can say for me and I mean it too, that I never saw so many goods packed in a room of this size anywhere."

THIS IMMENSE STOCK

Bought for Cash and sold for Cash only is at your service. Eight well-trained experienced clerks to wait on you regularly, and from twelve to fourteen on Saturdays, and always busy, gives you an idea of the amount of goods that pass over our counters daily. You get no such value for your money anywhere in the county and you can easily pay your car fare and other expenses in making a trip to the County Seat, out of the savings, in making your necessary purchases.

Retailing Goods at . . . . . Wholesale Prices,

Is the Racket idea in a nut-shell.

That it is done here every day, is beyond dispute. How it is done and with what success, we'll tell U

Later On!

G. R. SPIGELMEYER,
SHEM SPIGELMEYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa

PERSONAL.

——Mrs. Jack Spangler, of Hastings, is visiting friends in town.

——Mr. David Keller, of Boalsburg, attended the centennial yesterday.

——Will Wagner, of Altoona, made us a call Wednesday morning.

——T. F. Royer, of south pr., gave us a call and had his label changed.

——Robert and Edwin Wolf, brothers, of our town, are now taking in the world's fair.

——Mr. David Kerr, of Centre Hill, favored our sanctum with a call on Monday.

——Mr. A. F. Heckman, of Lock Haven, was in Centre Hall several days of last week.

——Mrs. Samuel Barr, of Tyrone, was entertained last week by 'Squire Boal and family.

——Joe Kelly, of Reedsville, was the guest of the family of D. W Reynolds over Sunday.

——Mr. Frank Dutweiler, of Aaronsburg, was among REPORTER callers Wednesday.

——Mrs. Theodore Gordon, of Bellefonte, is the guest of the family of Postmaster Brisbin.

——Mrs. Thomas Cutler and son, of Tyrone, arrived on Saturday and are the guests of Mr. J. C. Boals' family.

——Miss Jennie Boal, who had been visiting friends at Tyrone for several weeks past, returned home again last week.

——Will Kurtz and wife departed last Friday for their home at Berlin, Pa., after a several days visit to his parents.

——Chris Murray and sister Miss Aggie returned on Saturday afternoon from a ten day sight-seeing tour at the World's Fair.

——Mrs. J. Q. A. Kennedy and three children, of Johnstown, Pa., are on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Thos. Lingle, west of Centre Hall.

——Mrs. Annie Van Pelt and children, John and Romie, returned home last week, after a six weeks' visit with friends at Utica, N. Y.

——Ex-commissioner John Wolf, of Miles, gave our sanctum a call. He reports fall crops suffering greatly from the prevailing drought.

——Prof. Calvin and Charles Neff left Friday to view the sights of the White City, Chicago. They expect to be absent over a week.

——Mr. H. W. Kreamer and Mrs. D. J. Meyer spent several days of last week with their aged parents at Rebersburg, who are in ill health.

——Mrs. Hannah Moore, of Tusseyville, gave our sanctum a call and had her label dated out to '95. Wish there were many *more* such callers.

——Mr. James Hannah, of Spring Mills, while attending the Reformed reunion yesterday, found time to drop in at the REPORTER office for a short time.

——Mrs. John Huffman, of Williamsport, formerly Miss Gertrude Spigelmyer, was the guest of her friend Miss Beulah Brisbin, several days of last week.

——The REPORTER office was favored with a call yesterday by Mr. Jacob Weaver and Mr. Alfred Osman, of Linden Hall, and Mr. Calvin Osman, of Glen Iron. The gentlemen were attending the centennial.

——Mr. and Mrs. John Arney returned home on Tuesday afternoon. They have been absent visiting friends and relatives in the west for several months past. They also put in several weeks taking in the Fair at Chicago.

——C. P. Hewes, of Bellefonte, spent a few hours with us Sunday afternoon, having given some of his folks a carriage drive to visit the old home at Potter's bank. Charly is becoming one of the most successful members of the Centre county bar.

AN EVENT

LARGE ATTENDANCE AT THE REFORMED CENTENNIAL.

Interesting Exercises.—Accommodations of the Best.—Special Trains Crowded.—A Successful Event.

The Reformed churches of Centre and Union counties celebrated their Centennial at Centre Hall, yesterday, Wednesday, in Wolf's grove. A large stand was erected on the south edge of the grove; in front of the stand seats were provided to accommodate a large number of people. The stand was handsomely decorated, and the grove put in proper trim for the festive occasion and to render the whole tasteful and inviting for the grand centennial pic-nic. The water company cheerfully gave permission to tap its main and conduct fresh and pure water to convenient points in the grove to slake the thirst of visitors.

The regular and special morning trains brought hundreds of Reformed people from all parts of Centre and Union counties, among these Reformed Sabbath schools, and members of other denominations who joined their Reformed brethren in celebrating their Centennial.

People came also in large numbers in carriages, buggies and spring wagons, with baskets filled with all the good things the appetite could crave and which our good wives and daughters so well understand how to set out so temptingly.

Centre Hall is a lovely place for any kind of gathering; we have a pretty village, in the heart of fertile and beautiful valley; beautiful groves in and near town; good water; railroad conveniences, and romantic mountain scenery all around. No more suitable point could have been selected for this Centennial.

The grove had been prepared for the day, and the decorations were of spruce and the colors of the church, which are red, orange, and black, were seen at every hand. Badges of the colors were worn by every one. Benches and seats were scattered throughout the grove and the accommodations were as good as could be desired.

Early in the morning people began to arrive by vehicles and the regular trains brought a great many. About nine o'clock there was a constant stream of buggies passing through town, and by the arrival of the special trains from Bellefonte and Lewisburg, a large crowd had already congregated in the grove. The special trains brought seventeen coaches, all packed, and contributed their share towards making the large crowd.

A large stand had been erected in the grove for the speakers, and other eminent prelates of the Reformed church. For the choir a large space was reserved. The choir was under the management of that skilled director, Prof. P. H. Meyer, and excellent music was furnished.

The stand was profusely decorated. Overhead was the Latin inscription worked out in spruce, "Sigut Patribus Sit Deus Nobis," the translation of which literally is, "May God be with us as he was with our fathers."

The exercises of the day were begun about two o'clock and quite an extensive program was indulged in. The audience was attentive to the speakers who were introduced by Prof. D. M. Wolf, D. D., as master of the ceremonies. The choir which was composed of about eighty voices assisted by several instruments rendered fine music. The exercises were of about two hours duration and several of the speakers delivered able and brilliant addresses.

The crowd numbered between 2000 and 3000, and every one of them seemed to enjoy themselves. The centennial celebration of the Reformed church at Centre Hall will go on record as a decided success, and the committee in charge of arrangements left no work undone to make it such.

An Alleviator.

For a mosquito bite, or for any sting of insect or small eruption, there is nothing better than the old-fashioned remedy of our mothers, soda mixed with vinegar until it foams well. This panacea has the further merit of being almost always at hand for instant application.

Farewell Service.

Farewell services will be held in the George's Valley Lutheran church, Sunday, August 20th. The Lutheran congregation of Spring Mills will join in that service. Farewell services at 2.30 p. m., at Farmers Mills.

W. E. FISCHER,
Pastor.

About Through.

Farmers generally are about through cutting their oats and near all have it safely harvested in their barns ready for threshing. The crop is a fair one and we will have an average yield.

Rain Needed.

The cry from all sections is for rain, to revive drooping crops, water for man and beast. Streams are low, and wells and cisterns short in their supply. Rain, rain, we need rain.

—Very warm and dry this week and great need for a soaking rain.

THE OUTLOOK.

Our Fall Crops—Potatoes, Corn and Oats.—Prospects Fair.

It is hard to tell just now what the Centre county potato crop is going to be. Some report their prospect fair, others say it looks less than average with them, and still others who say their yield of potatoes will be quite slim. Taken altogether in the county indications do not point to half a crop. Apples are likely to show up about one third of a crop, enough for home consumption.

The corn crop will be short for want of rain. During the forepart of the summer the prospects for corn were good, but the scarcity of rain in the past four weeks has stunted it. This is especially true in the east end of Penns valley and in Brush valley, where, we are informed, there are fields in which the corn stalks have no ears. In this section, the centre of the valley, we had rains which did not strike the above sections and the corn gave promise of a fair yield and started well to earing; but the want of rain in the past three weeks with the very warm sun, put a check on it and the crop will not be much above half.

The oats crop is harvested and turns out fair. With the demand there will be for hay and the shortage of the corn crop our farmers may look for better prices for oats.

FUNDS FOR FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

The Method of Distributing the State Appropriation Very Materially Changed.

The state board of agriculture has heretofore divided the appropriation for the expenses of holding farmers' institutes among the counties of the state without any special reference to the size or agricultural requirements of the county. This mode of distribution has been changed by the advisory committee of the board by adopting as a basis the number of farms in each county as determined by the census. Each county will be given a minimum appropriation of $75 and in addition to this will receive an additional amount proportioned to the number of farms.

It is believed that the average amount appropriated to single counties will be about $150, but that, in accordance with the new plan, the actual amount will vary from $85 to $200, according to the number of farms in each county. This plan, it is thought will be more satisfactory generally than the old one which gave $100 to a majority of counties and $150 each to a few of the larger ones.

A Horrible Accident.

John G. Smith, aged 77, a prominent farmer of Barre township, Huntingdon county, while driving a reaper on Tuesday afternoon, 8, was thrown in front of the machine and decapitated by the knives and his body otherwise terribly mutilated.

Mr. Smith, who was driving four horses, ran over a hornets' nest and the insects resented the interference by stinging the horses and rendering them unmanageable. In dashing along with the reaper Mr. Smith was thrown in front of the rapidly working knives which completely decapitated him, tore off one arm and slashed his body frightfully.

Three of a Kind.

Mrs. Robert Boslow, whose husband is engineer at the Valentine's Furnace Company, surprised her husband and friends by giving birth to triplets on last Monday morning. The three girls we are told are bright, healthy and well developed children, and were as welcome as the flowers in spring. The mother is improving and has reason to be proud of her tripple offspring.—*Democrat.*

Distemper Among Horses.

The dreaded and contagious disease distemper has made its appearance thus early in the season among horses in the valley to an alarming extent. Veterinary surgeon, Dr. Riter informs us that many horses are afflicted and the disease spreads, and there is danger of the glanders developing in some parts.

Great Cash Sale.

Great Cash Sale of Stiff Hats—brown, light brown, tans and blacks—for men and boys.

$1.50 Hats,	-	now $1.00
$2.00 Hats,	-	now $1.50
$2.50 and $3.00 Hats,		now $2.00

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte

Got an Appointment.

James Cornelly, the renowned Democratic worker of Bellefonte, has received his reward from the Administration by receiving an appointment as fireman in the Treasury building at Washington, at a good salary. The faithful always are rewarded.

Soldiers' Reunion.

It has been definitely decided to hold the annual soldiers' reunion this year at Hunter's park, on Saturday, September 2nd. The reunion will be largely attended as always and large crowds participate with the veterans in their annual social gathering.

Coal for Sale.

A car load of soft coal, for sale. at a reduced price, for cash.

KURTZ & SON.

DEATHS' MESSAGE

COL. WILLIAM McFARLANE PASSES AWAY.

After an Illness of a Few Days, He Expires on Saturday Morning at His Home Near Boalsburg.

The death of Col. William M'Farlane, of near Boalsburg, will be learned with regret by all our readers. He expired at his home on Saturday morning 12, between the hours of 3 and 4.

He took to his bed some twelve days previous to his death, gradually growing worse until death came.

Col. M'Farlane was a farmer and a gentleman of large intelligence, broad views, and outspoken. He was public spirited favoring projects for the general good with a liberal hand. He was born in Harris township, and aged about 70 years; his wife having preceded him over a quarter of a century ago. He leaves two sons and a daughter, J. Kyle M'Farlane of Bellefonte, and Frank and Jennie who lived at the parental homestead. His only brother was Col. Robert M'Farlane, who died at Bellefonte a few years ago.

The writer knew Mr. M'Farlane well and owned in him a cherished friend, who stood side by side in the work of securing a railroad thro this valley. For a number of years he was a highly useful member of the board of directors of the Far. Mut. Fire Ins. Co. of Centre Co. He was an earnest advocate of the temperance cause; a firm Presbyterian and a Republican in politics.

Harris township has lost a good and useful citizen who was widely known and highly esteemed.

He was buried on Tuesday forenoon at Slabcabin cemetery, near the place of his birth.

Bad for Bellefonte.

Bellefonte is not getting out of the dullness that has hung over it the past four or five years, like over many other towns.

We regret to learn that the Valentine iron company will close down all their mines for an indefinite time, by which over 300 men will be thrown out of employment. The manager of the company, Mr. J. W. Kephart, says they can find no market for their iron owing to the tightness of the money market and that the closing of their mines meant a monthly saving to the company of $25,000.

When Bellefonte prospers the balance of the county feels the good effects, it keeps up a good local market and our mechanics find employment there.

None of the laudable enterprises of that town have prospered. The glass works had ups and downs, the downs getting ahead. The car shops were a failure, and the novelty works short-lived. The nail works started in for a period with promise of success, but they are silent, no hammer drives its nails; the introduction of the wire nail, no doubt, did much to ruin the cut nail trade.

Bellefonte's furnaces have also had a discouraging experience in the past decade and the outlook ahead is not cheerful.

We think the action of congress will be such as to bring relief to the depression existing over the country, and that the lowest pitch in stagnation has been reached.

Is Known Here.

John P. Condo, who was nominated for sheriff by the Democrats of Centre county Tuesday, is well-known in this county, and many of his acquaintances expressed their gratification yesterday when they heard of his nomination.—Clinton Democrat.

Yes, and Mr. Condo is so well-known over here that the people will tender him an overwhelming majority at the polls.

Look Before you Sit.

One day last week while on the mountain north of Centre Hall Mrs. Jerry Shreffler of this place came within an ace of sitting down upon a rattle snake, but for some reason suddenly changed her mind and the next thing she sat upon undoubtedly was a cozy cushion at home. It is quite safe to sit upon a rattler as he may consider it a compliment, for we have never known one to bite so long as that position was maintained.

An Aged Lady.

Mrs. Philip Shreckengast, the oldest woman in Sugar Valley, if not in the county, says the Sugar Valley *Journal*, who resides at Toughtown, attended the picnic at Tylersville on Saturday. She is 95 years old, enjoys good health, reads without glasses and walks without the aid of a cane.

A Winning Streak.

Bellefonte has the base ball fever, and has it with a vengeance, too, and they can well have it, as their team stands way up at the top of the River League. Out of fourteen games played by the club, they have won eleven, and are swipin' the other clubs with great big scores.

——Go to Lewins, Bellefonte, for your clothing. Their styles are perfect in every respect. Suits neat in pattern, stylishly cut and elegantly made. Nothing quite so good anywhere.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

LUTHERAN REUNION.

Third Annual Meeting at Susquehanna Heights.

According to the Lewisburg *News*, the third annual reunion of the Lutherans of this district, will be held at Susquehanna Heights (Shikellimy,) on Thursday, September 7th. The following arrangements have been made:

Addresses will be delivered by Rev. J. B. Focht, Lewistown, Pa.; Rev. L. B. Wolf, India; W. C. Gilmore, Esq., Williamsport; Rev. S. C. Albert, D. D., Baltimore; Rev. David A. Day, D. D., Africa, and Rev. E. L. Miller, of Scranton. Excellent music will be furnished.

The Heights are reached on the P. R. and D. L. & W. from the Northumberland Station, by walking the bridge at the foot of the Heights. On the P. & R. at the Northumberland bridge. All trains on the P. & R. will stop at the Northumberland bridge. Carriages will run from the bridge to the Heights. A special train on the P. R. R. will leave Northumberland at 6 p. m., for Bellefonte and intermediate stations if fifty passengers are guaranteed between Bellefonte and Centre Hall. Exercises will begin at 10.30 a. m. and 2 p. m. All Lutherans, irrespective of Synodical relations, are most cordially invited to attend. Persons desiring further information will address Rev. J. M. Reimensnyder, Milton, Pa.

Built a House in a Day.

Bellwood's mechanics on Tuesday performed the feat of building a house in one day. They cut their timbers, primed them and placed them on the ground ready for the event. The house is 18x25 feet, two stories high and has a finished attic and front portico. At nine o'clock the carpenters were roofing, the painters glazing and the plasterers lathing. At five o'clock the plasterers had mounted to the attic, the carpenters and painters busily finishing inside. The house was plastered in adamant and finished with the usual white finish inside, everything, both as to material and workmanship, being fully equal to any house of the kind in town.—Philipsburg *Journal.*

Automatic Car Coupler.

After fifteen years of experiment, based on previous long experience as a brakeman, G. P. McCrary, of Brush Valley, has completed what the railroad experts pronounce an apparently perfect automatic car coupler. Several railroad companies are said to have already accepted it. It is attachable to any build of freight car. It connects air and signals simultaneously. By raising a little pin any number of cars can be uncoupled, and can be cut or coupled as easily on a short curve as on a straight track.

Will Take Its Employes.

A canvass of the Pennsylvania railroad shops and the railroad divisions is now being taken to ascertain the number and names of employes who want to go to the World's Fair on the company's free excursion. The only expense connected with the trip will be the lodging in Chicago, which the company will secure for $1.50 a day. This privilege of going under these conditions will be extended to employes, their wives, or any members of their immediate families dependent upon them for support.

300 Men Thrown Out of Work.

The Valentine Iron company at Bellefonte on Saturday, closed down all their mines for an indefinite period. This action will throw over 300 men out of employment. Mr. Gephart, the manager of the company, said they could find no market for their product and owing to the tightness of the money market they could not afford to continue operations. The closing of their mines means a monthly saving to the company of $25,000.

Made a Racket.

Calethumpians serenaded Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Goodling, at the Evangelical parsonage on Friday evening, and for the time being kept up a terrible din. The newly-wedded couple stood the racket bravely and the boys finally played themselves out.

At Pleasant Gap.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Grange of Centre county will be held in the hall of Logan Grange, at Pleasant Gap, on Thursday, August 24th.

Centre County Postmasters.

On Friday last the following postmasters were appointed for this county: L. D. Orndorf, Woodward; P. W. Swope, Julian.

A Building Boom.

The Bellefonte Gazette talks of a building boom that is looming up for our county seat. Much do we wish it, it would do the country districts some good too. The improvements are put down as follows: Christ Swartz, new residence $1800. Frank Dietrick, new dwelling, $1500. New Catholic parsonage, $5000. H. Y. Stitzer, two tenement houses, $3500. J. C. Miller, new residence, $4500. J. K. Barnhart, new residence, $2000. W. C. Storm, dwelling, $4000. Harris hardware addition $2000. Electric Light Co. addition, $4000.

A New Wrinkle.

An authority on domestic economy advises the housekeeper of limited means to save her fire and strength and do as much ironing as possible with the clothes-wringer. Plain pieces, like towels, pillow-cases, sheets, merinos and stockings, put through the wringer will be smooth enough for all practical purposes, if the rollers are tight. Life is too short and flesh and blood are too precious to be wasted sprinkling, folding, unfolding, ironing, refolding and airing a lot of white goods.

La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past season it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free Trial Bottles at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Will Make a Resort.

The railroad company have erected over 1000 feet of tables in Albright's grove, at Glen Iron, for the accommodation of excursionists and picnics. The grove is desirably located, and in course of time may become a resort.

Boarding House for Rent.

The Deininger boarding house, with water and all other conveniences, a few rods from from the grange pic-nic ground, is for rent during the pic-nic, or for a longer period. Inquire of J. O. Deininger, Centre Hall. 3t.

——"Water! water! water!" is the cry from many sections. Centre Hall does not need join the lamentation for water, we have plenty of good water yet as yesterday's inspection shows.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

Wheat	68
Rye	58
Corn	46
Oats new	35
Barley	40
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	14
Eggs	14
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	13
Tallow	4
Potatoes	65
Sides	10

A New Line of choice Patterns, of Irish Lawns, Challis, Ginghams, etc. Straw seats, hammocks.

o—o

10C. For a dozen of Palm Fans.

o—o

50C. for a pair of very neat Lace Curtains.

o—o

19C. For a nice brass trim-walnut Curtain Pole.

o—o

5C. for a fair Gingham for Aprons.

o—o

5C. for a regular 10c. bottle of Mucilage.

o—o

4C. for a spool of Coat's Cotton, the best in the world. Others offer inferior thread for the money.

o—o

4C. for a cake of fine quality washing soap.

Carmans.